

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, DECEMBER 8, 1910.

THOMAS B. COOPER,
Commandant

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THIS IS THE CANDIDATES' CRY.

IF SUITABLE, WHY DON'T
YOU BECOME A CANDIDATE?



HOW MAJOR MILLER FILLED IN HIS CANDIDATE'S FORMS. See p. 3.



Italian Salvationists.

And Difficulties that Cause a Smile.

Once, when we were out with our paper endeavouring to improve the shining hour, we ventured to offer a bishop a War Cry. He passed on his stately way, taking absolutely no notice of us. Soon after we were hailed off before the police, and solemnly warned not to act in such an improper way again!

One day, attired in summer uniform, we went to a village. While we were eating our bread and chocolate a woman gazed intently at us, and, with much deference, invited us into her house and garden. Before leaving we knelt and prayed for her. When we rose from our knees she said, addressing the astonished writer of these memories, "Are you the Virginia Mary?" Our blue eyes—their colour—and the unusual circumstances, made the poor woman imagine that she had seen a vision of the mother of Jesus.—All the World.

Miner Jack.

And What He Became.

Years ago on the Eastern goldfields of West Australia, when the "rough element," which always accompanies a "rush" was conspicuous, it needed a man staunch in the faith and with settled convictions to dare to announce his allegiance to God and the Salvation Army. Jack was such a one. He worked on the Kalgoorlie mines, and was subjected to a good deal of opposition. Where he boarded there were also two score "inert diamonds," who found great pleasure in cross-examining Jack about his doctrines. Now, Jack was no Biblical student, and uproarious was the laughter at times resulting from the construction he placed upon biblical problems, or, one would don Jack's Army cap and waving his arms march backward joyfully remarking that they would "make a better bloomin' Cap'n than yer Jack." The Salvationist never "lost his head" at such times, but lifted his heart silently up to God, and these rough miners knew all the time that Jack was a changed man. His life bore abundant evidence of this when underground at work. Genuine regret was expressed when all hands, when the Salvation mine, made known his determination to leave the mine for the Training Garrison. Recently an Officer visited the death-bed of an old goldfields resident, who, with her husband, kept the boarding-house where Jack had lived, and suffered the cross-examination years ago. Both she and her

husband spoke thus: "If ever there was a Christian it was Jack. He wasn't talented, but he was good." Jack's influence still lives in Kalgoorlie, although he labours for God out on the Australian field, wearing the mohair braid and silver S's of a Salvation Army Ensign.—Australian Cry.

On Eating Properly.

An Object Lesson in Mastication.

One of the great causes of bad health is indigestion, and one of the things which more than anything else brings about indigestion is the habit of eating too fast. People don't chew their food half enough. It is said of the late Mr. Gladstone, that he chewed every mouthful of food thirty times before he swallowed it. In fact, he literally "chewed it away."

Another great thinker, Herbert Spencer, who died about six years ago, once used a very good illustration of the importance of properly chewing the food, or, as it is called, mastication.

If (he said) I had to teach children I should give them, among other things, a lesson on the importance of mastication, by taking a small iron nail and weighing against it some plinches of iron filings till the two balanced. Then, putting them into two glasses, and pouring into each a quantity of dilute sulphuric acid, I would leave them to stir the two from time to time, and show them that whereas the iron filings quickly dissolved, the dissolving of the nail would be a business of something like a week. This would impress on them the importance of reducing food to small fragments.

If, this wise man added, you do not masticate you do not deserve to be well.—British Cry

Julia Ward Howe.

And "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, whose long life has just come to a close at the age of ninety-one, was known through the United States both as a writer and a social reformer. She will be chiefly remembered, however, as the author of the famous "Battle Hymn of the Republic," which did much to stir the heart in the Northern army during the War of Secession. The story of its writing was this. During the early days of the war Mrs. Howe was with her husband in Washington, near which the main army was camped. One day Mrs. Howe and some friends were driving home from a re-

view, they beguiled the time by singing soldiers' songs, including "John Brown's Body." Mr. Freeman Clarke who was in the carriage, turned to Mrs. Howe and suggested that she should write fresh words to the tune. Working in the grey of the following morning, Mrs. Howe found the lines taking shape in her brain, and, rising, wrote a hasty sketch in pencil. The result was the hymn of which the following is the first verse:

"Mrs. Howe ought to die now," becoming of the Lord.
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fatal lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

"Mrs. Howe ought to die now," observed a friend, "for she can never do anything better than this." Mrs. Howe lived till well into the twentieth century, her tongue and pen largely occupied with the advocacy of reforms affecting her own sex—Bandsman, Songster, and L. O.

His Old Mother's Message.

"Bless'd if I Won't Write!"

"I say, old chap, notice the resemblance?"
The two men were chums of a kind, away out in San Francisco, whether both had journeyed for the purpose of improving their fortunes.

Jack Grant tilted back the chair in which he reclined leisurely smoking a pipe, and stretched out his hand for the paper Bill Summers had been perusing.

It was a copy of "The Social Gazette," and the "resemblance" to which Bill had referred was certainly strikingly evident between Jack and a photo that appeared in the missing column. Nay, it was Jack, younger perhaps, and less bronzed and bearded, but still recognizable.

He uttered an exclamation, and hurriedly read the accompanying paragraph.

"Well, I never," he ejaculated, "it isn't a message from my old mother! Seems she's worried about me in the Old Land. Careless of me too! I must have known she'd want something besides the cable to say I'd arrived safe. Bless'd if I won't write this very night."

So it came about that Mrs. Grant had a letter from her long-absent son—a letter that cheered her mother-heart and caused her eyes to overflow with tears of joy.

"Forgive me, mother," he wrote; "it was sheer thoughtlessness on my part. But I thought as long as I sent word that I was safe, and that all right you wouldn't trouble about letters till I'd

made my pile. But I promise faithfully it shall never occur again; I'll write regular."

"I have to thank you for my happiness," wrote Jack's mother to The Army's Inquiry Department later. She was full of gratitude for the satisfactory result of her quest for her missing boy, and she is only one of many who have received similar timely help in almost precisely the same circumstances.—British Social Gazette.

Now Brahmins are Made.

Second Birth in Heathen India.

Among the Brahmins one queer little notion is an honoured custom—a custom that knows no branch, but is always and gravely observed. When a boy wishes to obtain or celebrate his Brahminical majority (he may be eight or sixteen or between) he begs his parents to allow him to become a fakir—a holy tramp, a religious beggar. They entreat him to remain with them. He is firm in his intention. At length, often after many days, he yields to the unreluctantly, but dutifully, spends committing to heart prescribed fully. The three following days he portions of the sacred Hindu books.

He remains in rooms where only light is that of a candle or lamp, and must by no means look upon the sun or sunlight. Early on the fourth day he goes to bathe—in the Ganges, if possible; if not, in the most sacred water he can reach. While he bathes he prays with much form and fervor, as a rule, with much earnestness. This prayer-bath is called his "second birth." Henceforth he is held clean of heart and pure of person, and, indeed, a Brahmin—American Young Soldier.

Workers with God.

Are You a Candidate?—Read this.

Fellow worker with God in the harvest-fields of time:
O saint of the Most High, how favoured art thou!
Work the worthy of the angels; thy chance is sublime.
Wilt thou, embracing it, make the most of it now?

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come home with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him (Psalm cxviii: 5, 6). Or of more value than rubies is this promise of God, because it proves beyond successful contradiction that the Great Father will let no sincere soul work for Him in vain.—American Cry.

A rose to the living is more if it graciously gives before
The hungering spirit is fed.
A rose to the living is more
Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead.

The golden card was an example of its own theory.
Oh, dear friends, do not let us leave all the flowers to give, when those to whom we would send loving greetings or say kind words can no longer appreciate their fragrance and beauty.

The religion that costs nothing is worth nothing.

All sorrow lies in exile from God; all joy lies in union with Him.
The day that does not begin with prayer does not begin right.

Prayerfulness means more than prayer; it means that prayer has become a principle of life.

God never comes close to our lips. It is always listening. Thoughts speak to it as loudly as words, and suffering even louder.

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

SPECIAL PRAYER.

1. Pray that great blessing may rest upon the dear comrades who are enrolled on Sunday, Dec. 4th.
2. Pray for all efforts to bring souls into the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus.

Sunday, Dec. 4th.—Why Trouble Comes, Hebrews 1:1-7.
Monday, Dec. 5th.—Glorious Assembly, Hebrews 11:1-29; all.
Tuesday, Dec. 6th.—Unchanging Friend, Hebrew 1:1-21.
Wednesday, Dec. 7th.—Giver of Wisdom, James 1:1-27.
Thursday, Dec. 8th.—Rich Rich Man, James 1:1-26.
Friday, Dec. 9th.—Devil's Fire, James 1:11-18.
Saturday, Dec. 10th.—Let the Lord Guide, James 1:1-17.

PRAYER LEAGUE NOTES

By MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON.
Who'll fight for the Lord every-where?"

In many of our Army Corps throughout our wide Dominion that sentiment will be voiced in song on this special Sunday of December 4th, which is going to mean so much to many dear comrades.

The answer to the question must be "Anywhere the Lord wants me," for the dear recruits who will take up the solemn bonds and obligations of salvation soldiery. What privilege is involved! Opportunities for service for our Lord for the most humble and weak of His converted children, as well as for those richly endowed with personal attainments. No sphere offers greater chances of usefulness to the lay brother or sister than soldiery in the Salvation Army. Opportunities, rich in blessing in popular song and testimony, opportunities beautiful in Army prayer meetings for exercising personal influence upon those whose hearts have been touched by the preached Word

or the appealing song or the touching singing. Opportunities to enrich the heart with the blessedness of giving loving words and praying earnest prayers in home and street and workshop. May brave unconquering soldiers add to the ranks of the ranks at this time. Let this be the prayer of every Prayer Leaguer.

Surround all the new comers into the ranks by a blessed influence of prayer and loving sympathy. For our God is able to make all hearts good in their future lives and service.

We shall be glad to receive accounts of answers to prayer and requests for prayer from our members and readers.

A real little ray of sunshine came into a day recently when he'd far more than the usual suffering and weariness. It was a picture post card emblazoned with sweet words that I want to share with my Prayer League friends:

"To see the living is more than sumptuous wreaths to the dead.
In filling Love's infinite store,

How Major Miller Signed his Candidate's Forms.

A Striking Incident of Canadian Warfare Twenty-Five Years Ago.



GIFTED writer has already written a wonderful book entitled "The Romance of The Salvation Army," but there is more unwritten romance than has yet been recorded in the annals of The Salvation Army. And Major Gideon Miller, The Army's Architect, recently told in a meeting a thrilling story which a War Cry scribe has taken down, and which we herewith print for the benefit of those who ought to be candidates, but who are somewhat scared by tales of the hardness of an Officer's life.

The Major prefaced his story by the following dialogue which has an obvious point:

He had once met a little maiden who was very talkative.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"Mary," said she.

"That's a good name," said the Major. "Be a good Mary like the one in the Bible."

"I'm a Roman Catholic," said the little one. "What are you?"

"Oh, I go to The Salvation Army."

"Then I know your church. It's away down there in a great big field, isn't it?"

It was, and the little one was satisfied. But the remark had set the Major thinking, and he thought of the great big field of opportunities in which The Salvation Army was set, whereby young men and women could find spheres of Christian work and service that their forebears had never dreamed of. Comrade, are you a candidate for a sphere of usefulness in this great field as an Officer?

Like many other young warriors in our ranks, young Gideon Miller thought that he had reached the highest notch when he became a Soldier—on the same night that he knelt at an Army penitent-form. And so he settled down to hard work in the Corps. He acted at different times as doorkeeper and drummer, both positions suiting him very well, seeing that he was 6 ft. in height and of robust build. He was in a good, remunerative situation, and altogether felt extremely happy in the Corps. What did it matter that his first suit of Army uniform was smothered in rotten eggs thrown by a crowd of roughs who, instead of being compelled by the law to desist, were encouraged in their vengeful work? Or what did it matter that stones as large as a man's head came flying through the windows of the Hall almost every night, or that he was arrested for beating the drum too loudly? Nothing! For Gideon, like his namesake in the Bible, was a Soldier, dauntless and ready for any bardship. And, well that he was for within the few weeks following the time of which we write, he came up against difficulties enough to discourage the stoutest heart.

An Officer appointed by Headquarters came to the Corps in search of candidates. He conducted a meeting, and at its close went round the Hall and had a few words with every young man and woman present—except Gideon! He was the only one to whom the Officer did not urge to become a candidate. Now, how this happened is a mystery to this day. Anyway, Gideon took it all as an answer to a question with which he had long been troubled, and which he almost wished somebody or something would answer for him: Should he become an Officer? That he had been overlooked made him feel assured that God did not want him in The Army work. It was not out of wilfulness that Gideon went home that night even more light-hearted than he had been before, but because he was so thoroughly satisfied on that question.

He laboured on faithfully as a Soldier, and was in a prosperous way when one day a Cadet, who was on his way to open fire in a little village, visited the Corps. In his meeting, at which Gideon was present, he asked if there was any young man in the hall who would volunteer to go with him, to help start a Corps in the village. Gideon Miller put up his hand: He felt that he could do nothing less for this reason: he had been informed that the works in which he was employed was shortly to be closed down for repairs. He had been told that he could have a holiday if he desired it. He decided that there was an opening for him, and quick as a flash Gideon put up his hand.

On the following day, in company with the Cadet, he boarded the train for the village. What occurred there, in the Major's own words, did more to "put some fight" into him than anything else ever could have done. He went in a mere youth—in experience, a babe—and came away about six

weeks later a giant in faith, in courage, and holy determination to win souls for God's Kingdom.

The first meeting conducted by the two young warriors who called themselves "The Long and Short of the S. A." (the Cadet was small of stature), was attended by two or three boys and girls. Nobody else seemed to have a desire or the courage to enter the place where The Army was to open fire. It was an old church, out of which all the seats had been taken, and in their places two-inch planks resting on nail kegs and empty sugar boxes had been fixed by the two young men. Their first street meeting and march was composed of two persons, but that fact did not hinder the Cadet from playing "On, On, No Surrender" to the tune of "My Grandfather's Clock," on his cornet, nor our Gideon from beating the drum with a vigor that would have put to shame the men of Gideon when they by the breaking of their pitchers put the Midianites to confusion.

That night, and for several succeeding nights, the two young men slept at the hotel, but as their funds were getting low they decided upon a change. The Cadet went to the hotel-keeper to pay what he quite expected would be a heavy bill, but the keeper would not take a cent! However, the young men felt that they could not live upon him any longer, and so, on the next night, they slept in their new quarters—a corner of their draughty old hall!

They each had a plank to sleep on, and one had a broom and the other a tambourine on which to lay his head.

Then they started to cook for themselves. The little money that Gideon had left became a common fund, and out of this they bought a quantity of oatmeal and crackers, and a big tin dish which served to prepare every meal. And those meals consisted of nothing but the oatmeal and biscuits, upon which the two young warriors lived for several weeks. Knowing that they were enduring hardness for the sake of Christ, they gloried in such experiences. "If we can make the people believe that we are really and truly good ourselves, and ready to undergo anything in order that we might do them good, they will help us in spite of opposition and misrepresentation," said the Cadet to his fellow-worker. He was a veritable greatheart, full of faith and zeal.

On the third Sunday, both had a strange feeling that somebody would get saved that night. When, however, no one came forward, and they adjusted their sleeping planks around the little sheet-iron stove, they concluded that their feelings must have deceived them. But it was not so.

Just after midnight, a loud rap was heard at the door of the old hall.

Gideon soon had the door opened. Peering into the darkness of that winter's night, he discerned the figure of a young man whose face he remembered seeing in the meeting of a few hours ago.

"I've come back to get saved," the visitor said. "I went away from your meeting, but could not sleep for thinking of my sins. Can I get saved now?"

In less time than it takes to tell, the young man was seated on a rough plank near to the little stove.

"Do you fellows live here?" he asked, as he caught a glimpse of the big tin porridge pan.

"Yes, we live here because we have no other place to which we can go."

The young man marvelled, and then added: "Well, kids, I guess you have got salvation alright, or you wouldn't stick it long in this cold place." He burst into a flood of tears when spoken to about his soul, and then in the glow of the fire and the flicker of an oil lamp knelt down and cried to God for mercy. Gideon and the Cadet had won their first soul! To celebrate the joyous event they had a triumphal march around the Hall at two o'clock in the morning!

The next night they marched out three strong and within six weeks could muster between twenty and thirty Soldiers, all of whom were saved in the Army Hall.

Such glorious success fired Gideon Miller's heart with a deep passion for souls. Cold and hunger, hardship and opposition did not have a place in his thoughts; he was filled with holy enthusiasm and a yearning for poor sinners. He felt that no greater joy was to be found than in the service of the Master. And if the past few weeks had been but a foretaste of the fight, then he wanted more of it; nay, he was determined to have it.

(Continued on Page Four)



Major and Mrs. Miller.



Captain Horne (right), and Lieut. Gosh of Parliament St. Corps.

GLAD THEY CAME.

An Immigrant's Conversation With a Salvation Army Officer.

"Yes," said the English emigrant to a Salvation Army Officer who was billeted with him for a Sunday, "I am glad I ever came to Canada."

"And so am I," chimed in his wife. The Officer glanced around the well-furnished little home and noted the chubby and rosy faces of the children who sat at the table, and then asked:

"How long have you been out?"

"About five years," was the reply.

"And I suppose you didn't find this place comfortable home already built and furnished for you when you arrived, did you?"

"Indeed we didn't," said the woman, "we've had to work hard for it, and for the first two years we roughed it a bit in order to save, but for all that I'm glad we emigrated, for we could never have got along so well in the Old Country as we have here."

"Tell me some of your early experiences," said the Officer.

"Well," she continued, "when we first came out we lived in a little one-roomed wooden shack, far-napped to keep out the wet. There were no other houses around there, and our plot of land was not fenced in. Our shack was thus open to attack from all the four-footed beasts that roamed about in the neighbourhood. They were mainly cows from a nearby farm, but we used to get quite frightened at first when they would come and rub up against the shack at night and set the place shaking. Then one day just after I had hung the washing out a hungry cow came along and started to eat the towels. I chased it off, and as it was running away its horns got entangled in baby's night-dress, and I had a pretty run I can tell you to get that garment back again."

"And wasn't it awful cold, too, in the winter? Ugh!" When I look back over that time I really wonder how we managed to go through it all. But after the first two years we got on our feet a bit, and my husband built this house and the one next door, added now and again by a carpenter, and, as you see, we are very comfortable now."

"And happy?" queried the Officer.

"Yes, and happy," replied the woman.

This immigrant's story is but one of hundreds that might be told of similar early struggles and quick prosperity. Where five years ago that solitary shack stood in the wilderness there is now a fine street. Churches, stores, and schools are being erected, and the whole district is rapidly assuming the proportions of a road-sized town. The Salvation Army has got in at the beginning, and a thieving Corps exists in the midst of this prosperous and growing community. It is the proud boast of the Captain that all his soldiers are landed proprietors, and none are sorry that they emigrated to the Land of the Maple Leaf.

A Warning to Children.

The Ontario Motor League has issued a warning against the practice of many boys in cities who catch on to automobiles when running on the streets. There have been some very narrow escapes from serious accidents. Parents are also warned of the danger of allowing their children to play on busy streets not only from passing automobiles, but from other vehicles and street cars.

The Brigadier's Story

A Narrative showing what happened to a young man who obeyed God—and what became of another young man who did not.

O. God doesn't always blind a man when He wants to make him an Officer, as He did Paul when journeying to Damascus. More often than not the simple conventional tone is used as when He called the Ishers to leave their idols and follow him. Now, I believe that when God saved my soul that was the first stage in my call to Officerhood. By the grace of God I was enabled to obey the voice that called me to the mercy-seat, and I walked along the path that was later indicated."

"Thus spoke an Officer who has attained high rank and great usefulness. "Did I," he continued, "ever tell you about my conversion? If I haven't, I will do so, as you might be able to make something out of it."

We signified our desire that he should tell his story. Thereupon he said:

"I was about nineteen at the time, and one Sunday night myself and my bosom chum sat in a meeting. We were very much alike both in appearance and temperament and tastes, and wherever one went the other was not far off."

"A number of young men with whom we were both acquainted, had got saved, and they had done their best to get us converted. We had, however, held out; but that night they sang an old hymn which affected us both greatly. The words were as follows:

"Shall I amidst a ghastly band
Dragged to the judgment seat,
Far on the left with horror stand
My fearful doom to meet."

"While all my old companions dear
With whom I once did live,
Joyful at God's right hand appear,
The blessing to receive."

"I thought it would be a fearful thing if these young men went to Heaven and I went to Hell. I said this to my companion, who agreed with me. Afterwards we resolved to give our hearts to God and go out to the mercy-seat. We were both under deep conviction."

"Now to my feet and went to the penitentiary. My companion remained in his seat and steeled him-

self against the workings of God's Holy Spirit, with the result that the desire passed away, and he left the meeting hard and indifferent. I left the meeting rejoicing in my new-found love."

"After some time our paths diverged. I felt a great desire to become a candidate for the work; my one-time chum had become a devotee of the world—our path in life parted. Ultimately I left my home for the Training College, and in due course went to a service as a Captain. "This is a document that I regard as very precious," said the Brigadier, handing me an age-stained postcard. I read on it these words:

Fort Rescue, Feb. 16, 1886.
Dear Mother—

I leave for Bradford H. to-day. My commission came this morning. Captain. I shall stand for me and ask the Soldiers to remember me in their prayers in the meetings to-morrow. I will write soon. God bless you.
Your loving son.

"I sent that little message to my mother, in whose Bible it was found after her death. My share was reserved in it for twenty years, and then sent it to me when I had completed my 20 years' service as an Officer."

"After being an Officer for about twelve months I was ordered on foreign service. I went to bid good-bye to my friends in the little home-town, and amongst them my old-time chum. He was then in the flood tide of prosperity. He had shortly before got married, and had also inherited considerable property and a lucrative business. He introduced me to his young wife, showed me over his house, and showed me his worldly prospects. I spoke to him about his soul, and reminded him of that night when I got saved, and he had been so deeply convicted. He had never been bothered about religion since that time he told me. He had no doubt that the call to salvation which would no doubt have ended in a happy useful life."

"Ten years had passed away. I was transferred from foreign service to a British appointment. As soon as possible I visited my friends at the old home. Conversations about the past and the future were the order of the day. I found my friend of my youth, and found that he had degenerated into an idle evil-

tempered drunkard. "I visited his home. It was a little two-roomed shack; his children were in rags, and his poor wife shamefacedly clutched her ragged dress and drew flesh. The prosperous business was in the hands of another, and at odd times he worked as an employee where once he had been master. The ago been squandered; happiness had fled. The wife, fearful of living with the husband, who in his drunken blindness had brutally ill-treated her, had repeatedly fled from him to her friends. I was shocked beyond expression at the changes that had come over the lives of these people, who ten years before had begun life, humanly speaking, with such bright prospects. He was rattled and blotted with drink, a despicable-looking sight. A short time ago he died as he lived, a wretched drunkard."

"Some time ago I met my old friend of his. Here I am with my wife and a fortunate wife, loving and dutiful children. A happy home! all the creature comforts that a man needs; restored by my comrades; engaged in a career that affords me the greatest pleasure—a work that has no doubt is being made of use and blessing to my fellows, and a conscience void of offence toward God and man. Why should this be? I sometimes ask myself, and then I see that it is foretold in the Christian's chapter of the Book of Deuteronomy. If we are obedient to God we shall be blessed; if we are disobedient we shall be cursed."

I left the Brigadier and went to my office and declared that that was even as he had said.

Remember, about you? Has Christ called you to be a co-worker with Him. If so be obedient to the Heavenly voice, and God's blessing will be upon you."

HOW MAJOR MILLER SIGNED HIS CANDIDATE'S FORMS.

(Continued from page 3.)

Using the big drum as a table, Gideon wrote to Headquarters offering himself for life service in The Army. He waited several days, and then received the call to salvation which would no doubt have ended in a happy useful life. And then came the thrilling news—he was accepted! But that was not all. "You are appointed to assist Captain . . . at Gannanque," the letter read further down.

"I was a little disappointed, but not bitterly. I was an instrument in the hand of God. Cadet Gideon went to his first appointment. He had none of the advantages afforded young men and women of to-day—no Training College expenses to stifle his ambition and no monetary reward. But he had a far better pay—it was souls! And that he received in abundance in his early days and all through his career of over twenty-five years as an Army Officer."

Asked how he regarded the days of hardship and severe trial such as has been described, the Major replied: "If it had not been for the fact that I had something real to endure for Christ's sake, I question whether I could have borne it today." If adversity, if enduring hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, if separation from the world—and it meant that for Gideon Miller, "for," he says, "I had laid plans as long as your arms for the future when only a Soldier's trials and blessings, found only in the work of soul-saving, are you not, dear reader, prepared to go all lengths and breadths to gain them? "He that winneth souls is wise."

A Larger Ship Yet.

The Concord Steamship Line is aiming at doing one better than the White Star Line, and is building a gigantic ocean liner which will be the largest in the world.

The new liner will cost \$2,000,000. She will accommodate 3,700 passengers, the apartments being arranged for 500 first-class passengers, 750 second-class, and 1,450 third-class. The new liner will ply in the Atlantic trade between Liverpool and New York.

And we thought the West had been reached when the Olympia was launched.

A Great Sunday at Kingston

A REMARKABLE OUTPOURING OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. LET US ALL GO IN FOR SUCH MANIFESTATIONS.

THE following is an extract from a letter sent by Captain Turner to his Provincial Officer, Brigadier Hargrave. We rejoice with our comrades:

"I am pleased to be able to report to you one of the most wonderful days I have ever spent as an Officer. You will remember what I told you last week about the spirit of expectancy that was amongst us. This culminated yesterday in a great outpouring. The Holiness meeting was intense in its feeling of desire and expectancy. One comrade after another got up and confessed their heart-coldness. I had to cut out all singing as there was no time for it. Then suddenly the Bandmaster got up and deliberately went to the penitentiary form, and the whole meeting went to smash. I have never seen anything like it, and the comrades here tell me the same. Without any invitation, the comrades streamed out from all over the Hall to the penitentiary form. I cannot describe the scene, but you can imagine what I felt like when I looked around at the close, and saw the Bandmaster and the Deputy with their arms around each others' necks. You will know what the meeting was like. No Bible reading, no collection, no announcements. I hadn't time for anything of the sort."

"The night meeting was just a repetition of the sort, with the exception that the seekers were unsaved. There was a splendid crowd. We had a few testimonies, etc., and Mrs. Turner spoke, and then just as I rose to read, a man sitting down in the audience dropped on his knees and cried for mercy, and we went into the prayer meeting right away, and kept at it till 10 o'clock, when the last soul cried for pardon, blue in all, making a total of twenty-six, for the day, including one man who got saved in the jail in the morning. This makes over fifty that have come forward during the last three weeks. I may add that both the papers have asked for particulars. I feel more than ever sure that this is but the beginning of mighty things which God is going to do for us. We were unable to have the half-night of prayer last week, owing to the fact that we were very busy reading the Y. P. Hall, but I am arranging it this week, and am expecting a great time."

"HARRY W. TURNER, Captain."

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Opening of Parliament.

With appropriate ceremonies the Dominion Parliament was opened on Nov. 17 by Earl Grey. In the speech from the throne his Excellency said, in part:

"What I prorogued Parliament in the month of May last I was about completing the term usually allotted to the office of Governor-General, but it has pleased his Majesty King George V. to continue me as his representative in Canada and, therefore, it is my great pleasure again to greet you at the opening of this new session."

Later, referring to Canada's prosperity, he said: "It is with great pleasure that I congratulate you on the ever-growing prosperity of this favored land. Trade and commerce are advancing in all directions with rapid strides. The total volume of imports and exports far exceeds all previous records, and the growth of our industries and internal trade keeps pace with the development of our external commerce."

Canadian Premiers Meet at Ottawa.

The Premiers of the nine Canadian Provinces will meet at Ottawa on Dec. 9th for the purpose of discussing a proposal to amend the British North America Act, regarding the representation of the Maritime Provinces in the Parliament of Canada.

It is stated that there is likely to be another reduction in the number of members from the Maritime Provinces, owing to the fact that the basis of representation of all the Provinces in the Dominion is founded on the representation of 65 members from Quebec. The number of representatives in the Dominion House is fixed under the provisions of the Act of Confederation, and the representation is arranged after each decennial census, the basis being that the Province of Quebec is always to have 65 representatives, and each of the other provinces such a number as will give the same proportion of members to its population as the number 65 bears to the population of Quebec, as ascertained by the census. The representation of the Maritime Provinces has been reduced after each census, and it is feared that another reduction will be made after the census next year, owing to the fact that there has been a decrease in the maritime population on account of the great exodus to the West.

Across Africa in Motor Boat.

A young Austrian officer is about to make a journey across Africa in a motor-boat. He recently made the journey in a motor-car. Starting from China, on the east coast, he intends to ascend the Zambezi and the Shire to Lake Nyassa. He will then reach the waterfalls dividing the rivers which flow to the east from those which flow to the west.

His motor-boat will be carried overland for a distance of about twenty miles. A kind of bicycle carriage has been constructed for the overland journey, which will enable the boat to be pushed across country with ease, even if there are no roads.

The boat will then be taken down the Nile and the Chambizi Rivers to the unexplored Bangwulu Lake.

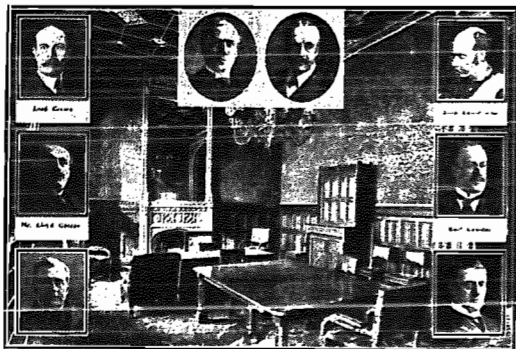
A careful survey of this lake is one of the objects of the expedition.

The river issuing from Bangwulu Lake is one of the headwaters of the Congo, and this great waterway will be reached after traversing Lake Mera. The boat will then proceed down the Congo to Boma at its mouth.

The motor-boat has been specially built for the expedition. It has a draught of only twelve inches. It is twenty-eight feet long, and four and a half feet wide, and is fitted with an eight horse-power Daimler motor. Four natives from German East Africa will be taken as crew. The journey will take about seven months.

On Effective Speaking.

Speaking on "Local Philosophy" recently, Mr. Elliott, one of the orators who went to develop a clerical sort of voice, speaking away back in



WHERE THE CONFERENCE OF PARLIAMENTARY LEADERS HAS BEEN MEETING.

The Conference on the Lords' Veto Question has taken place in the First Lord of the Treasury's room in the House of Parliament. On the one side are the Prime Minister, Lord Grey, Mr. Lloyd George, and Mr. Birrell; and on the other are Mr. Balfour, Lord Lansdowne, Earl Cawdor, and Mr. A. Chamberlain, now known as "The Eight."

the throat. This was unnatural, and in time caused hoarseness. Mr. Pigott stated that absolute naturalness and repose of the vocal muscles was necessary in order to preserve the full use of the voice to best advantage. After all, too, a natural voice carried more sincerity with it than the affected voice which some speakers assumed.

A Noiseless Hospital.

The world's first complete modern noiseless hospital is to be built at Detroit. In the new hospital there will be no call bells, no ringing of telephones, no scurrying about of messengers hunting up nurses or nurses. All calls will be made not by bells, but by light signals. The system will be connected throughout the

six buildings, scattered over the several acres of hospital grounds. On each floor in every hospital building will be a nurses' station conveniently and centrally located. At this station will be at least one nurse on duty constantly. Near these stations will be phone booths. Also at each station will be a glass door cabinet built in the wall to contain a series of lights, each light having a number representing an interior. The lights in all these cabinets will be operated from a central cabinet located in the physicians' room in the administrative building. In every one of the 500 rooms of the new hospital will also be a call system of lights for patients. When a patient wishes to summon a nurse he presses a button, doctor he'd in the hand on the bed, and immediately a light showing the

number of the room lights up in the cabinet at the nurses' station. Also a little light comes on in the room at the head of the patient's bed, and no one can turn this light off except the nurse who comes to answer the call. This prevents noise and confusion, and will often preclude patients being left in danger.

Progress in Northland.

Rev. Dr. Norton, Secretary of Baptist Home Missions, has been giving his impressions of a trip he took recently through the Temiskaming District.

"Cochrane is the great place of that country," said the doctor. "Two years ago it was standing timber; now they have a resident population of between 1,200 and 1,300, and they claim a constant seasonal population of between 400 and 500, making a total of between 1,500 and 2,000. I think Cochrane will be a great distributing point. It is 175 miles from there to James Bay, and there is no question that a railway will be built to the bay. It is also the only outlet from Quebec to James Bay. The Transcontinental Railway have just completed a fine station costing \$40,000. Illustrative of the way in which the surrounding agricultural country is being opened up, a Government official told me that there were now running trains 100 miles west of Cochrane, every foot of which is the first-class farming land. There are at present 350 claims taken around Cochrane, and 75 of them have already been taken up. Seventy-five miles north of Cochrane, I was told, there would be great iron mines, on which 100 claims have already been filed with the Government."

School Vans for Rural Children.

A splendid idea has been adopted in Indiana, enabling country children to get to school easily, and making it possible to do away with small country school's and establish one large school with competent teachers. Mr. Joyner, Superintendent of Public Instruction in North Carolina, recently described the system before a conference in Toronto. He said that the number of distance from the homes of our pupils had been overcome by bringing the children to schools in vans. This, in Mr. Joyner's opinion, was the best solution he had yet seen of giving farmers' children as varied and useful an education as those of the towns and cities.

London Growing Better.

Judged by police statistics the great city of London, Eng., is growing better.

The report of the Commissioner of Police for the metropolis shows 12,657 men guard the area of 700 miles within a radius of 15 miles from Charing-Cross—shows that during 1909 there was a striking decrease in crime in Greater London.

There was a decrease of 1,135 in the number of criminal offences reported to the police during the year.

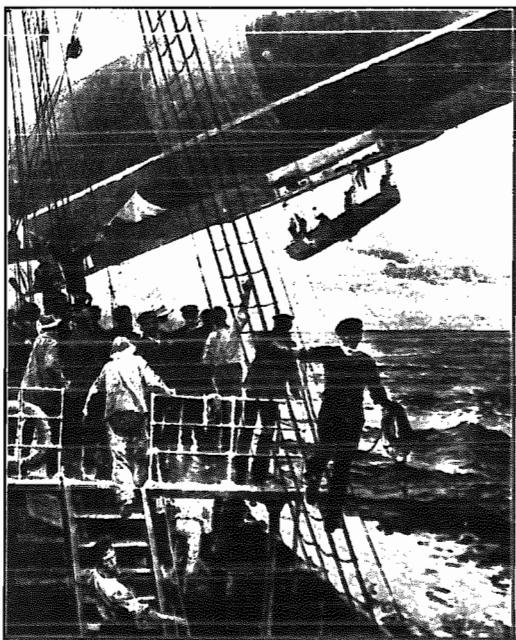
Drunkenness is still decreasing. The apprehensions for drunkenness and drunkenness with aggravations (such as disorderly conduct) were 49,830—a ratio of 4.6 per 1,000 of the population, the lowest rate since 1896.

Novel Smuggling Scheme.

Another fraudulent scheme has been unearthed on the Swiss frontier. A heavy safe coming from Italy, and addressed to a business firm in Lyons, aroused the suspicions of the Customs Home officials, who saved into an angle of the safe to see whether it was empty.

A little white powder poured out, and on testing this it was found to be saccharine. The safe contained 1,200 lbs. of it.

The sender of the safe, being a Swiss subject, is immune from the French authorities, and the man to whom the safe was addressed declared that he knew nothing about it, never ordered it, and did not expect it. So the saccharine has been destroyed and a fine imposed on the railway company for carrying contraband.



THE RESCUE OF THE WELLMAN AIRSHIP PARTY BY THE "TRENT."

The lowering of the boat carried by the America in her daring attempt to cross the Atlantic was a matter of great difficulty, but was at last successfully accomplished. The photograph from which this picture has been made was taken by a passenger on board the "Trent." Rarely has the camera had such a thrilling scene to record.

Band Chat.

Windsor, Ont.—Nov. 5th, 6th, and 7th was Band week-end here. Twenty souls knelt at the mercy-seat. On Monday a sale of work was held in aid of the Band Instrument Fund. The Band gave a programme of music and song while the sale proceeded. A nice sum of money was realized.

Dunnville.—Our Band was at the front this week-end (says Correspondent Harris). We played as a selection "Undivided Heart." How it took on! After the meeting, in which we had the joy of seeing two souls at the cross, we heard praises on every side.

Oshawa Band has welcomed Bandman Cooper, late of Stratford. He has taken up E. bass.—P. A. L.

Perhaps the most enjoyable band tea held in St. Thomas was that held on Tuesday, Nov. 5th, when seated at the table with the Bandmen were the new Divisional Officers, Lieut-Col. and Mrs. Chandler, and our own Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott. Great taste was shown in the very dainty manner in which the tables were set, and reflected great credit on the part of Mrs. Hoddinott and her staff of helpers. The delicate viands were disposed of in "quick march" style by the Bandmen. After the supper a short meeting was held in which the Colonel gave a heart-to-heart talk, urging us to be examples, to be loyal, to be kind, and to always be possessors of the spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ. Mrs. Chandler followed with a very helpful address. The visit of Colonel and Mrs. Chandler to the Bandmen was very much appreciated.—B. Greenwood, Band Secretary.

Temple Band—Bandman Meecher has taken up soprano, and Bandman W. Dark first baritone. Bandman Darnott, late of Halifax, is shortly to join the Temple Band's ranks. Bandman Bray has been absent for several weeks on account of work which called him away from the Queen City. Whisper this: the Band will appear in brand new uniforms at the Watchnight Service!

Even some of the smallest Corps in the Dominion are forming Bands. We have received news of Dunnville, Hespeeler, and other Bands, but the latest is Parliament Street where, by the energy of Captain Murdoch of T. H. Q. a band of nine or ten pieces has been organized. At the moment practically all in the Corps gifted with the musical ear are in the Band. Musical comrades are to be transferred to Toronto should remember Parliament Street.

Stratford.—At the Sunday afternoon meeting the Captain made it known to us that a second Band had been formed during the last few days. Of course, we looked around in astonishment and when the new Bandmen were asked to show themselves, eight young boys marched out to the front of the Hall. When asked for a selection they produced the instruments and there and then played very creditably. Bandmaster John Adamson is wielding the baton. God bless John. May he follow his father's footsteps.

Victoria Band at Vancouver. On Saturday, October 29, the Victoria Silver Band embarked on the S.S. Princess Victoria for Vancouver and arrived safely at 7 p.m. The Victoria Band was met at the wharf and played us some welcome marches. At 8 p.m. a musical festival was given by the Victoria Band under the able leadership of Bandmaster Coggan.

We were welcomed to Vancouver by Major Morris and Bandmaster Redburn, who delivered short speeches, after which the programme went on. This was rendered in good style, and the large crowd which had assembled enjoyed it very much.

On Sunday morning the Bands united and catered a stiff. There were about 80 Bandmen in the united band which gave a good volume to the pieces played. In the afternoon the Victoria Band marched from the Citadel and picked up the other four brigades. The result was a monster march, which attracted large crowds

A FAMILY OF OFFICERS.

What a Salvation Mother says about it.



Sgt.-Major and Mrs. Marshall.



HE comrades whose photographs adorn this page belong to that class of parents who deserve well of the Salvation Army, inasmuch as by their example and counsel they train up their offspring for officership in The Army. The comrades of whom we write are Sgt. Major and Mrs. Marshall of Leyton, England, who have no fewer than seven children either Officers or Candidates. The only member who is not an Officer, or in active preparation to become one, is John, who is Deputy Bandmaster of Leyton II. Corps. The following are these comrades in the order of age: Rose—Mrs. Adj. Wilson, Japan Head-quarters, Y. P. Secretary. Oliver—Ensign O. Marshall, Toronto Headquarters, Prison and Enquiry. Maude—Lieut. Marshall, Midlands, Field. Allan—Lieut. Marshall, Birmingham, Field. Jean—Candidate Marshall, Toronto College. Faith—Candidate Marshall, Toronto, Dovercourt. Catherine—Corps Cadet, Leytonstone, England.

Both father and mother are active workers themselves, being envoys. Mr. Marshall also is Sergeant-Major of the Leytonstone Corps.

It is mother, however, who usually writes the letters to the absent members of the family, and what mother to the Vancouver Opera House, where a musical meeting was held. At night the Opera House, which seats about two thousand, was filled to overflowing. A grand salvation meeting was held at the end of which 23 souls gave themselves to God. Lieut.-Col. Pugmire was in charge of the special meetings.

Monday being Thanksgiving Day, the Victoria Band was treated by the Vancouver Band to a nine-mile drive around Stanley Park. After the drive the two Bands had supper together. Supper over, a few short speeches were given and Bandmaster Redburn handed Bandmaster Coggan a beautiful baton from the Vancouver Band. On Monday evening the two Bands, a large number of soldiers, and Officers went to New Westminster, where a splendid meeting was held.

The Victoria Bandmen wish to thank the Vancouver Bandmen for their kindness and generosity during their visit to the Terminal City.—Band Correspondent.

The following is taken from a Guelph newspaper: "Last night the Guelph S. A. Band received an enthusiastic welcome from 175 men at a musical evening given especially for the prisoners at the prison farm. From beginning to end there was not one cold or formal moment, but at the end of each item the men were

says father: feels. Here is an extract from a letter written when the Ensign informed his mother of his promotion to staff rank:

"God bless you, by boy. I am so proud of you, as I am of all my dear children. Surely my cup of joy is full. God is so good to me. He has abundantly answered my prayers, as I think of Rose an Adjutant away in Japan, you an Ensign in Toronto, and Jean now in the Canadian Training College, with Allan a Lieutenant in Birmingham, Maude a Lieutenant in the Midlands, Faith a candidate, and Catherine a Corps Cadet. Both your father and I feel God has indeed honoured us by using our boys and girls as He is doing. Sometimes we feel lonely when we remember the times we used to have together, but when we think of the way God is using you all for the salvation of those deep in sin, we praise Him for the privilege and honour of giving up our children for His service." The Salvation Army thanks God for such parents, and its glory is such families. It may be that some parents here cringe against the loneliness or difficulty which may be their experience if their son or daughter is given up by them to serve God as an officer, and up to the present they have withstood their Isaac from the altar. Father, mother, lay them all on the altar and God will accept the sacrifice and abundantly recompense you.

ready with a hearty round of applause. The Band, under the baton of Bandmaster B. Dawson, rendered some good music, consisting of selections and marches, all of which were either composed or arranged by Salvation Army musicians. The vocal items were not unworthy of mention. Little Junior May Wildcat sang two pretty songs which visibly affected the men, and we know but what the songs made them think of their innocent days, and how they could have made a better position for themselves had they not given way to temptation. Before the party left the farm they were assured of an equally hearty reception upon a return visit."

Boom for Feldspar Mines.

It is reported that there is likely to be a big boom for phosphatic and felspar mines soon in the vicinity of Kingston, Ont. Germany has placed an export duty on potash, and the United States secured its chief supply from that country. It is now looking to Canada. Tests are being made of felspar to see what percentage of phosphate it will yield. If the tests turn out well, the result will be a greater demand for this rock, and the Kingston district supplies it in great quantities, the prospects for bigger prices are good. At present felspar is used chiefly in the manufacture of crockery.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER HENRIETTA GOLIGHTLY OF NEWCASTLE, N.S.

On October 18th the Death Angel visited Bangor, Me., U.S.A., and claimed for its victim Sister Henrietta Golightly. The writer had the privilege of visiting her a few days before she passed away, and said to her: "Sister, you must go. Jesus is soon coming to receive you and take you to Himself, and give you your reward."

"Yes," she replied, "I am just waiting for Jesus to come for me. I am quite ready, my sufferings will soon be over, and I shall be at rest with my blessed Jesus."

Sister Golightly became a convert under Captain Scott (now Col. Scott) 25 years ago in the Newcastle Corps, N. B. She was tested and settled in that place as a Salvationist for seventeen years. She left the town eight years ago and went to Bangor, where she lived and died at her post. Our dear comrade was deprived of her sight some years ago, and could scarcely discern one face from another. Yet Jesus was very precious to her. Pray for the dear old mother she has left behind, that God may bless and sustain her and at last she may clasp the hand of the loving departed daughter on that bright and happy shore.—Arthur E. Armstrong, Ensign.

PETERBORO TEMPLE SONGSTERS.

A Splendid Organization. See Picture on Page Twelve.

The Peterboro Temple Songsters' Brigade was started some years ago, and has been under several leaders, but for the past ten months Songster-leader A. E. Moynes has been in charge, and steady progress has been made.

The uniform of the Sisters comprises regulation hats, red waists trimmed with black braid and hark, and blue skirts, and the Brigade looks very neat indeed. Of whom are they, most of whom are Bandmen, also wear the regulation hark.

The success of the Brigade is due not only to the efficiency of its leader, but also to the deep interest and hearty co-operation manifested by the individual members, all of whom regularly attend these practices and the meetings, and take delight in their work.

The Songsters sing from the Musical Salvationist, received monthly, and Peterboro audiences have the privilege of listening to the latest song productions, as well as the most up-to-date musical selections of The Salvation Army, as played by our Temple Band. That the efforts of the Songsters are appreciated is evident from the great interest taken in them by the people here.

In addition to several capable soloists, we have a fine male quartette.

Up to the present, the Songsters have not visited any outside places, but arrangements are being made for campaigns at adjacent Corps, and it is fully expected that the Brigade's usefulness will be greatly increased in this direction. Altogether the outlook is very bright, and continued success is assured. It is the same spirit of co-operation is maintained.—E. H.

New Machinery for Canada.

New machinery is being introduced into Canada with increasing rapidity. We hear now that the first gas blowing engine in Canada was recently started at the works of the Lake Superior Corporation at Sault Ste. Marie. The gas caught at the first revolution and turned over without any stoppage whatever. This is one of the new blowing engines for the blast furnace, and is the first of eight gas-driven engines to be installed at the new power plant.

You will always be glad in the evening if you have spent the day well.

That man is dying whose life is not more to-day than it was yesterday.

There is no time to bid him to leave to hold it is living too far away from Christ.

We cannot have right views about redemption as long as we have wrong views about sin.

PERSONALITIES.

Colonel Gaslin has safely arrived at Territorial Headquarters after his very successful campaigns in the East and in Newfoundland. We are happy to say that his health appears to have improved. He is full of elation at the blessed influences of the meetings, and gives a good account of the War in these portions of the battlefield.

At different centres in his Western tour Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire has given his lecture entitled "Life Within Prison Walls." His audience at Edmonton included the Warden of the Penitentiary at that place, the Prison Chaplain, Surgeon, and nine or ten prison guards.

The Colonel also conducted a meeting in the Penitentiary. In order to allow all the men to attend, the Warden stopped the whole prison works for a time.

Lieut. Fisher, of the Inebriates' Home, Toronto, and Lieut. Morgan, of the Calgary Rescue Home, have been promoted to the rank of Captain.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner launched a financial scheme at Guelph on Wednesday, Nov. 23rd. A new Citadel is to be erected in a very central section of the city.

On Saturday and Sunday, November 26th and 27th, the Colonel is visiting Brantford, where he was stationed as Captain some nineteen years ago.

Brigadier Rawling and Major Green, also Lieut.-Col. Turner, together paid flying visits to Niagara Falls, St. Catharines, and Welland last week, on property matters for the furtherance of the work of the Corps in these places.

The Brigadier informs us that the Halls for Winnipeg II. and III. Corps are nearing completion, also the Citadel at Oshawa. In connection with the two former buildings, Brigadier Burditt and Bro. McElnain have done valuable service. "They are good property men," says the Property Secretary.

Brigadier Potter is accompanying the Chief Secretary to Orillia on Nov. 26th and 27th.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, the Toronto D. C.'s, are conducting councils with all the Officers of their Division at Wychwood, on Wednesday, Nov. 30.

Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave and Staff-Captain Barr, both of Montreal, were recent visitors to Toronto. Both had the opportunity of hearing the Territorial Y. P. Band give a musical festival at Lippincott on Monday night, November 21st.


Mrs. Blanche Johnston, our Praying League Secretary, has written to the Editor saying that she has recently been engaged in a much-loved work—prison visitation. She was allowed to converse with the unfortunate girl Mary Dolan, now in Barrie Jail under sentence of death for the murder of her illegitimate babe, and on writing to the Minister of Justice for executive clemency for the girl, received a most courteous reply.

Lieut. Ellis, of St. Stephen, has been summoned to the bedside of his father, who, we regret to hear, recently met with a serious accident.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ABOUT OUR NEED OF OFFICERS.

 We are in need of Officers. We need them for every department of Salvation Army work. We want preachers, teachers, writers, visitors, nurses, doctors, organizers, artists, money-getters, book-keepers. We want them for every part of the known world: for Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, and the Islands of the sea. We want them to lead the way in the fight with every kind of evil. We are not very particular about their present abilities if only they are desperately in earnest against the abominable wickednesses which are cursing and destroying the people. A really slashing and deep-down hatred of sin is, in our eyes, a great testimonial to any candidate for office in our ranks. We want good haters—of iniquity! We want fiery souls who abhor and detest the Devil and all his works. We want men and women who are simply furious when they see the great Destroyer at his damnable business. Yes, we are in need of Officers!

We are in need of Officers. The Plague is begun! The Scourge is out! Death and Hell follow after. We want men to take the Censer of a Saviour's name and run in and stand between the living and the dead. This plague hath a thousand other plagues! Sin is the most prolific parent this poor world of ours has ever known. It begets every kind of disorder and disaster which the mind of man can conceive and from which the heart of man can suffer. It has no compassion, it shows no mercy, it bears no entreaties, it heeds no cry of anguish. We want men and women, by the power of God, to attack the awful pestilence, to start out on an expedition of discovery and extermination, to throw themselves into the great Campaign of Rescue for the stricken and dying victims already at the point of despair.

We are in need of men and women who will become Officers. The Devil is loosed, and all Hell is out to seize the prey! The flowing tides of iniquity sweep the people away into eternal night. Drink and lust and pleasure-seeking; love of this world, love of money, love of self, and love of the filthy things of the flesh; lies and hatred and murders and blindness and passion are all united in one Grand Army of the Pit to take captive the souls of men and carry them away to everlasting woe! We want men and women who will dare to fight to stop the onward march of this destroying Host. It can be done. It ought to be done. It would be a cruel and shameful thing to stand by and not make a struggle against the foe. The weapons for the warfare are provided. The plan of battle is settled. The Leader is on the Field clothed in garments red with Blood. All that is needed for the fray is men and women who will rush in and snatch the prey from the jaws of the Dragon and bear their trophies away to the Cross.

We want, I said a moment ago, living Sacrifices. And they must be willing Sacrifices. God forbid that any young man or young woman should offer a life to The Army out

of fear, or out of love of gain, or in search of fame—God forbid it, I say! What we want is sacrifices willingly made. It was our Lord and Master's willingness that made His offering so precious. "I lay down My life," He said. "No man taketh it from Me: I lay it down of Myself. I have power to lay it down. I have power to take it again." And in the Garden, at the last, when He said He might have asked the Father for the angels, He would not call for them. If He had done so, they would have snatched Him away from the agony, but then He could not have made a sacrifice for us. He did not take the easy road; and so the soldiers came and dragged Him away to the High Priest, and then to Pilate and to the Cross and to the last dark hour of Death. It was the willing surrender of what was truly His, because He could not have it and yet do His work and save the world.

Now that is the Spirit we want in those who give themselves to The Army. That is the Spirit that was in Christ. That is the Spirit that goes through. That is the Spirit that wins out. Leave what you might have for the sake of those who have nothing. Surrender even what is good and glad and precious for those who have no gladness, whose lives are already darkened with the darkness to come. Refuse the gains and prospects of this world in order that you may redeem the lost and ruined and gain the honours of the skies.

No one should hold back their offering on grounds of peculiarity of temperament. We need all kinds of temperaments if only they be sanctified. God has ever been pleased to carry on His work by the best instruments He could obtain. Give Him, therefore, what you can give Him, do not wait for something you do not possess, and rely upon Him to use your offering to the best advantage.

Do not let anyone think it dishonouring to God to say He needs the help of man in the work of saving men. He has so willed it; indeed, He has so built the world and arranged His relationships with man that this principle is in wide operation all around us. Look, for example, at the supply of food for the human race and the great work of preventing and healing disease. Who could doubt that in both these vast domains of power and wisdom it is God who is the Great Provider? And yet it is in an overwhelming degree as a result of human effort co-operating with Him that the supplies which the earth pours forth are produced harvest after harvest. Without that effort on the part of man, mankind itself would perish in the course of a single year.

And so it is with the great work of bringing the rebel and wandering families of men to the knowledge of their sin and to the love of their Saviour. Man is to work with God for man. He needs God to equip and fortify him for that work, for without God he can do nothing. But God needs the help of man, for without that help He has chosen to leave Himself in a large measure helpless in the presence of human sin and danger.

It is, then, for willing Sacrifices we call. The old cry still rings out in all its force and beauty, calling us to come to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty. Put yourself, then, in His hands. The spade can do nothing to dig up the wilderness without the husbandman, but the husbandman can do little without the spade. Will you be God's spade? Will you be His instrument? Will you be His messenger to man? Will you be a part of His wondrous life-saving, soul-saving apparatus?

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

T. Y. P. BAND AT LIPPINCOTT

A "Y. P." Day—Lt.-Col. Turner Leads On.

The Territorial Y. P. Band accompanied by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Turner, paid its first visit to Lippincott Street Corps on Sunday and Monday, Nov. 20th and 21st. It was Y. P. Sunday, and the neighbourhood as well as the Juniors knew it. Morning, noon, and night two open-air were conducted, one by the Band (led by Ensign Stitt), and the other by the Corps Band and Solidarity. The Y. P. Band was an immense attraction, and as the boys marched down various streets in the district, windows went up, doors flew open, and for a while the Band monopolized the interest of everybody and everything. To the Corps the presence of the Band was especially pleasing, because no fewer than nine of the Band lads have been or still are associated with Lippincott.

Besides Colonel Turner, Major Attwell, and Ensign Stitt were speakers in the morning meeting. Adjutant Sheard and Captain Dodd sang solos. The Band played a very pleasing selection which plainly showed the progress the lads are making. In the afternoon the Juniors were ranged on either side of the Band on the platform, and at the command of their Sergeant Major, Adjutant Feacock answered very intelligently numbers of questions on the recent lessons. The Y. P. Band played another piece that made the Senior Bandmen smile—the Y. P. March, which, by the way, was composed by a young man under 21 years of age. Captain Dalzell and Bandman Wilfred Creighton gave vocal and cornet solos respectively.

At night Staff-Captain Sims gave an address. The Lippincott Band played "Invitation," and Colonel Turner spoke on "Life, and How It Could Be Destroyed and How Saved." He used two roses as object lessons. For a time the aspect of the prayer meeting looked very unpromising of visible results, but before it closed three young people gave themselves to God at the mercy-seat.

On Monday a musical festival was given by the Band. When we mention that the "Old Times" March and the "City of God" selection were on the programme, one can judge pretty well the present capabilities of the lads.

Ensign and Mrs. Wallace White, of the St. Johns Metropole (Nfld.) welcomed a son to their quarters on October 20th.

Captain Lily Bryerton, who has assisted Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombe of Calgary Corps for some time, has now been transferred to the Women's Social Department, and is at present assisting in the Calgary Children's Home.

DATES' CAMPAIGN—ARE YOU A CANDIDATE?

OUR NEED!—BY CHIEF OF THE STAFF. How Army Officers are Trained

We are in need of Officers. The Plague of Scourge is out! Death and Hell follow after. We want men to take the Conscience name and run in and stand between the living and the dead. This plague hath a name! Sin is the most prolific parent of this poor world of ours has ever known. Every kind of disorder and disaster which the mind of man can conceive and from which the body can suffer. It has no compassion, it shows no mercy, it hears no entreaties, it heeds no prayers. We want men and women, by the power of God, to attack the awful pestilence, to stamp out the scourge of discovery and extermination, to throw themselves into the great Campaign for the stricken and dying victims already at the despair.

An Interesting Description of Life in the Training College.



ONE of the main agencies of The Salvation Army for winning the world is the Training System, and a visit to our Institution in Toronto will convince anyone that it is just the place for preparing those who are called by Christ to become Officers in our Organization for their great and important life work.

The aim of the Training Officers is to educate, to inspire, and to develop the Cadets under their care, and to give them ample opportunities of acquiring a practical experience of Salvation Army work. As regards the educational side of things, no attempt is made to instruct the Cadets in those subjects which do not have a direct bearing on their future work. The premier place, therefore, is given to the Bible, for Salvation warriors need swords to fight with, and it is written that the Word of God is the Sword of the Spirit.

The doctrines of The Salvation Army also occupy an important place in the studies of the Cadets, for it is essential to concerted action that all should hold the same beliefs. What confusion would be wrought in our ranks if one Officer taught one set of doctrines and his successor contradicted them. Lessons are also given on Corps Management, Army Finance, Public Speaking and Reading, and Salvation Army Methods of Warfare.

The Cadets are also given ample opportunity for private prayer and study. Their physical development, too, is not neglected, and they are regularly put through certain exercises by a competent instructor. Thus spiritually, mentally, and physically they are trained for service.

Then the inspiration which comes to young people in an institution of this sort is no mean factor in preparing them for a life of hard and exacting service. The personal contact with devoted Officers of long experience is alone sufficient to inspire them with high ideals of Army work, and to cause them to stir themselves up to emulate the deeds of such leaders, but greater inspiration no doubt comes to them through the privileges they have of gathering together, once in a while to spend a whole day with God.

During these "Spiritual Days," as they are called, many a re-consecration is made and many a high resolve is born, which materially affects the future careers of these young prophets.

The development of the Cadet into a trained and disciplined leader of men is watched with jealous care by the Training Home Staff. One of the principal means of developing the qualities which most Cadets possess, the possession of which brought them to the front, is the practical work they are set to do; the War Cry selling, house-to-house visitation, open-air speaking and singing, leading meetings, etc.

It is in connection with this work that they have the most interesting stories to tell, stories which, by the way, reveal how they gain courage and faith day by day through actual contact with the enemy.

It is customary on Wednesday afternoons for the Women Cadets to engage in what they term a "bombardment" of a district. Their mode of procedure is as follows. Marching to a certain spot previously selected, they start an open-air meeting. Then two by two they gradually drop out and go button-holing people on the sidewalks about their soul, or visiting them in their homes, leaving about half a dozen to continue the meeting. They have some great victories to report. On one occasion a certain Cadet knocked at a door and was refused admittance by a woman who was angry at being disturbed. Undismayed at this rebuff, the Cadet said: "Shall I pray for you?" And before the woman could say yes or no she had dropped on her knees on the door-

step and started to pour out her soul to God for the woman's salvation. Needless to say the woman was startled, but as the Cadet prayed fervently, her heart melted and tears began to steal down her cheeks. "Oh, if I had known you were so much in earnest," she said, "I would have let you in. If any other Salvationist ever comes to my door I will not keep them outside."

By the courageous act of the Cadet, therefore, an opportunity was created for this woman to be visited again by the Army, and perhaps before long she will be won for Christ.

On another occasion while an open-air meeting was in progress a Cadet saw a woman passing by under the influence of liquor. Obeying an inward impulse, she went to the drunken woman's side and started to talk to her. Tears came to the woman's eyes as she recognized the uniform of The Salvation Army, and finally she was persuaded to kneel down on the street and pray to God for salvation, while the Cadets knelt around her. Yet another story. Seeing a young woman with a small child standing near the open-air and listening intently, a Cadet went to speak to her. "This meeting has set me thinking," she said. "Why?" asked the Cadet. Then the story came out. She and her husband had been Soldiers in The Army once, but had neglected to attend the meetings, and so had grown cold. That afternoon an inward voice spoke to her and said "Go out!" She did not usually go out so early, but she felt she had to go this time. Her walk led her to The Army open-air, and she felt that it was the voice of God telling her to get saved.

"What were you doing?" asked the Cadet. "What, here on the street?" asked the young woman.

"Yes, right here." She did so, and arose from her knees with the testimony that she had found the Saviour and was going home to tell her husband the good news and to persuade him to return also.

This is the sort of aggressive fighting our Cadets are being encouraged to do. It is bringing them out as daring fighters for Christ.

The young men have also stories to tell similar to the above. On two occasions they have had men kneeling at the drumhead in the open-air, and several tell of souls that have been saved through visitation. To encourage these young men to do single-handed service for God, they are often sent to a street corner to hold an open-air service alone, with no sympathetic and prayerful crowd of like-minded companions to aid them. It is a service they do not shrink from, and after a while they learn to enjoy it. The Cadet thus selected will take his stand in a crowded thoroughfare and start to shout out a verse of a song. Then he will sing it through. By this time a crowd has collected, and he will have a good opportunity of pitching into them about their souls. In this way the Cadet is taught to stand alone for Christ, and no doubt great good is done to the people who observe such witnessing for Jesus Christ.

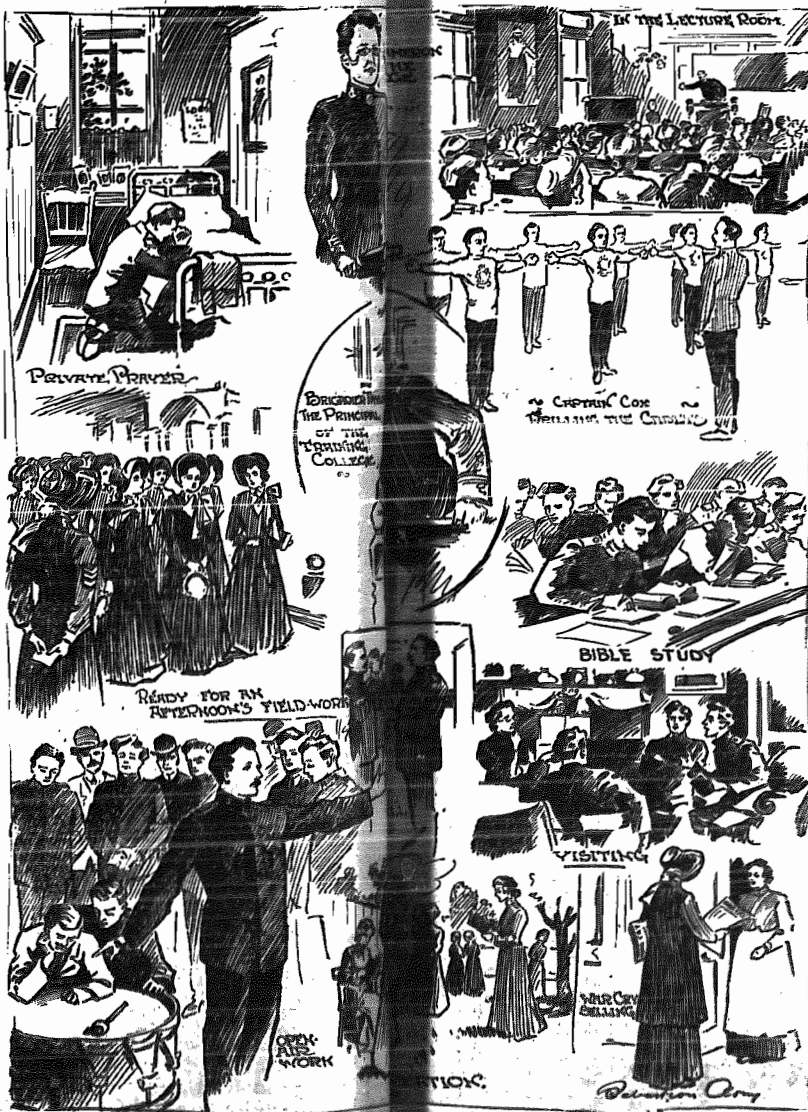
Many humorous little incidents also occur during the course of their training.

One Cadet was going along the street when a man who was selling fish called out to him. The Cadet went over and began to speak to the man about salvation.

"Oh, it ain't no use talking to me about religion," said the fish merchant. "I couldn't get saved."

"Why not?" asked the Cadet. "Well, you see, it's like this," he said, "whenever I go to a house to sell fish the lady always asks me if it is fresh, and I have to tell a lie to sell her any. So, if I got saved I'd lose my

(Concluded on Page Fourteen.)



SCENES IN THE TRAINING COLLEGE—Sketches by a Cadet.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

When You read these Reports, don't
You wish You were an Officer?

APPLY FOR THE WORK, AND GOD WILL
MAKE YOU A WINNER OF SOULS ALSO.

MEETING LAST FOUR HOURS.

Forty Souls in Five Weeks.

November 5, 6, and 7 was Band week-end at this notable battleground, Windsor, Ont., and from the first note of the "Bugle" on Saturday night to the pronouncing of the Benediction on Monday night it was a time of blessing and of power. The Comrades assigned for the different parts of the different services did well. Sunday morning the Spirit of God was at work. Two souls came for consecration. In the afternoon service we had an old-time free and easy. At night the climax came, when at the close of a meeting that lasted for over four hours we rejoiced over seventeen Seniors, and one Junior, making a total of twenty for the week-end. Hallelujah!

Monday was announced as a sale of work, in aid of the Band Instrument Fund. There was a splendid attendance. The Band rendered an "Impromptu" programme of music and song, while the stall-keepers were busily engaged in disposing of their wares, besides coffee and cake. The sale netted a neat sum for the Instrument Fund. Many thanks are due to the comrades and friends who contributed the material for the sale.

Sunday, the 13th, the Adjutant and Mrs. Hancock led on, when we were able to rejoice in the capture of seven more souls who came forward for salvation, making a total of over forty during the last five weeks.—W. J. H.

TWO-DAY SALE OF WORK.

At Riverdale.—Mrs. Coraella Mapp Performs Opening Ceremony.

In Riverdale's spacious Senior Hall a two-day sale of work was opened by Mrs. Coraella Mapp on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 22nd. Brigadier Morehen conducted the preliminaries.

The stalls, four in number, were unusually large, and represented the work of soldiers and friends in four different sections of Riverdale district. On certain days of the weeks in the last few months the Sisters met in various homes, and there toiled till long after dark preparing with loving hands the scores of articles for the sale. The needlework, like the decorations, reflected great credit upon the workers. Adjutant and Mrs. Burton, and all those who in any way assisted them. The work of Sister Beattie, who is practically blind, is worthy of special mention.

The proceeds will be devoted to a fund for securing fuel for use at the Citadel during the winter.

Riverdale.—Major David Greighton, assisted by Adj. Burton, the Corps Officer, conducted special meetings here on Sunday, Nov. 20th. The crowds, which were quite large, considering the absence of the Band, very much appreciated the Major's earnest addresses. Two Juniors and two Seniors came forward at the close of the night meeting.

CAN'T ACCOMMODATE CROWDS.

A Visit From Mrs. Staff-Captain McAbee.

Victoria, B.C.—The wintry weather has not caused any falling off in attendances at the meetings; on the contrary our hall is becoming too small for the Sunday night crowds.

During the last month much that was interesting took place.

Besides the Harvest Festival, which was a great success, we welcomed Mrs. Staff-Captain McAbee of Seattle for a week-end of special meetings. She spoke in all the meetings, and both she and her little daughter sang some good songs. The Juniors were delighted to have them at their meeting, which is held before the afternoon "free and easy." On Sunday night the Grand Theatre was filled with people anxious to hear Mrs. McAbee speak on "Two Important Appointments."

On Monday afternoon at the beautiful home of Lady Crease, Mrs. McAbee conducted a drawing-room meeting, where from twenty to twenty-five of the leading ladies of the city were addressed on the work of The Army. At night she gave a very interesting talk on "The Life of a S. A. Officer."

The Thanksgiving week-end meetings were led by some of the comrades appointed by the Officers before they left for the Vancouver Councils. The Soldiers left at home worked with a will, and the meetings were well attended and enjoyed.

Lieut.-Colonel Puzinik gave his lecture "Life Within Prison Walls" on the following Thursday. He was accompanied by Majors Morris and Phillips, and was warmly welcomed.—A. R. T.

SIX AT THE CROSS.

A Visit From Major and Mrs. Green. Owen Sound.—Ensign Crocker is sick and unable to be at the front of the battle. The meetings on Sunday, November 13th, were led by Captain Glover, assisted by the locals. We had good congregations. At the close of the night's meeting five souls knelt at the mercy-seat. On the following Tuesday night we held our half night of prayer.

The next evening, November 18th, Major and Mrs. Green were with us. We are always glad to give our D.O. a warm welcome here, for we have learned to love them. The Major's solo, "Make Me a Channel of Blessing," will long be remembered. After the meeting we enjoyed a little social time together. Coffee and cake were served. On Thursday night the meeting was led by Bro. Sudburn. A backslider returned at the close of the meeting.—A. S.

Cobourg.—Staff-Captain Barr conducted the meetings here on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 19th and 20th. From start to finish of the week-end we felt richly blessed, and the presence of God was felt by all hearts. Cobourg is in to win.—W. N.

RIVERDALE BAND

AT NEWMARKET

Brigadier Potter Leads Meetings—Successful Return Visit.

Within the last twelve months Newmarket has been visited by quite a number of specials—Bands, Songster Brigades, etc., but none were made more welcome than the Riverdale Band, which, accompanied by Brigadier Potter, paid its second visit to the Corps on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 19 and 20. On Saturday night a fine crowd attended the Band's musical festival, presided over by Brigadier Potter. Deputy-Bandmaster Fuller and Songster-Leader Bonnyage of T. H. Q. were the soloists.

The Holiness Meeting was led by the Brigadier. In the afternoon a service of praise was given in the Town Hall, the seating capacity of eight hundred being entirely occupied. His Worship Mayor Pearson presided. Brigadier Potter gave a delightful little address on Japan, its wonders and ways.

In a very impressive salvation meeting at night the Band played "Jeusalem My Happy Home" and "Roll Call" selections. Bandmaster Livezey recited with good effect. Bro. Bonnyage soloed. At the close of the Brigadier's address one soul sought salvation, and four hands were raised for prayer.

The playing of the Band during the week-end was above par. Bandmaster (Capt.) Myers wielded the baton. Captain Clark worked hard to make the Band's visit the all-round success that it was.

EIGHT BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

Seneca, Ontario.—Adjutant and tenant Stride, late of Lethbridge, have come into our midst, and already much of the presence of God has been felt. We are looking forward to a revival.

Within the last two weeks eight backsliders have returned to the fold. Some have been away from the fighting between one and three years.

Last Sunday night we had a great meeting, in which three backsliders returned. We closed the day with a Hallelujah dance. Happy Jim Miller was to the front.—One Interested.

FOUR SAVED.

Since Opening of New Hall.

Gananoque.—Since the opening of our new Hall a month ago we have experienced some wonderful times, which have drawn fresh people to our meetings. This week-end one soul was saved, making four since the opening of the Hall. The recent converts are taking their stand. There seems to be every sign of a revival during the winter months.—Interested.

Bridgetown, N.S.—We have had a good week-end. Captain McKeeney from Bear River was with us. No surrenders, but convictions in many souls. During the week one soul returned to God. Converts are doing well—taking their stand.—W. C. C.

Parliament Street.—Staff-Captain Sims and Captain Macfarlane conducted a meeting here in connection with the Special Campaign on Monday night, Nov. 21st. Two souls sought salvation. Testimonies were given by four of Sunday's converts, one of whom was a military man.

WOULD SOONER DIE

THAN GO BACK

Says a Convert of Sixteen Weeks' Standing.

The meetings at Earls Court on Sunday, November 30th, were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Church, assisted by the commanding officers of the Corps, Captain and Mrs. Ruston, and Cadets Sanford and Holloway from the Training College. Very good crowds attended all day, and there was an excellent spirit in the meetings. In the afternoon Captain Cox came along and gave an interesting chapter from his experience, relating how he was saved from becoming an infidel through the godly lives of some people he lived with. Cadet Sanford also told the story of his conversion and the victories he afterwards won at his daily work in a sawmill at Sarnia. A song from Mrs. Church, with autoharp accompaniment, was evidently much appreciated. The open-air throughout the day were well attended, and some splendid testimonies were given by the soldiers. The band, under Bandmaster Andridge, rendered excellent service both outside and in. At night the hall was well filled, and a time of great blessing was experienced as various comrades testified to the saving power of God. A recent convert said that he had only been saved for sixteen weeks, and he would sooner die than go back to his old life, but he now hoped to put in sixteen years service or more for the Lord.

A new hall capable of seating 300 people is being built for this Corps by Captain Ruston and his soldiers, and it is hoped that it will be ready for opening by the 15th of December.

THEY'RE HOLDING ON.

Rocky Harbour, Bonne Bay.—Things are moving in the right direction at this Corps. Four souls have recently been converted. At a recent special meeting we raised over \$10, which helped to pay off a debt on the quarters. All our Soldiers are at present at the herring fishery. We are doing all we can to carry on the war until they return.—Cadet B. Ulay.

NEWS FROM NORTH SYDNEY.

North Sydney.—Since last report seven souls have found pardon. Large crowds are attending our meetings. Adjutant and Mrs. Joyous have got things going. On Sunday night the Citadel was packed. Sergeant-Major Ivey was commissioned as Ensign.—Corps Correspondent.

SIX FOR SALVATION.

Adj. and Mrs. Kendall led the meetings at the Temple on Sunday, Nov. 24th. At night Adj. Butler gave a short address, and six souls found salvation. In the afternoon meeting, each of three Bandmen who have just been appointed to fill offices in the Band, gave a bright testimony.

Farmer's Arm.—We have said goodbye to Lieut. Lovett, who has worked faithfully here for the last ten months. We shall miss her very much but our loss will be Bay of Islands' gain. Her farewell meeting was a touching affair. Many hearts were stricken with conviction of sin.—One Who Was There.

LEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE IN THE NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

Wonderful Scenes in the Jails—170 Seekers.

(By Wire.)

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 22.—The continuation of Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire's campaign in the North-West Province, teaching Edmonton, Prince Albert, Regina, Brandon, and Portage la Prairie, came up to high-water mark at each place. Splendid arrangements had been made, and it must be said that each Officer concerned entered wholeheartedly into preparation for the Colonel's visit. The programme for the week has been a heavy one, including visits to the Alberta Penitentiary, Prince Albert, Regina, Brandon, and Portage la Prairie jail; Royal North-West Mounted Police guard-room at Regina and Manitoba Industrial School for boys and girls at Portage la Prairie. The authorities of these institutions were exceedingly glad to throw open the doors to The Army's chief of the Prison Department in the Dominion, and they arranged services at any hour for which we asked. Some took place as early as seven o'clock in the morning. Furthermore, in some instances the entire prison staff, including warden, chaplain, and surgeon, were present, showing their appreciation of The Army's efforts for the reclamation of the prisoners. The convicts and prisoners also gave evidence in an unstinted manner of their feelings, and listened intently to the Colonel's messages, which brought back to them memories of happy childhood days, visions of praying mothers, and realizations of a neglected God. There were many tears of repentance. Stalwart men wept like children. Many a weary heart was cheered and comforted; new hopes were aroused. Fresh determinations to take hold of the opportunities of the future were kindled. One hundred and seventy men surrendered to Christ in these meetings. The Colonel's lectures on "Life Within Prison Walls," given in some of the finest churches and halls of the West graciously placed at our disposal for this purpose were well attended. Men of influence, including Mayors, Aldermen, Cabinet Ministers, Police Magistrates, school authorities, etc., presided and supported at these gatherings. At the Salvation demonstration there were 21 seekers. Our faces are now turned to the Provincial Congress at Winnipeg.

STAFF-CAPT. ARNOLD.

COLONEL PUGMIRE AT FERNIE.

People Impressed With Lecture.

Fernie.—The visit of Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, accompanied by our P. C., Major Morris, was very much enjoyed by the people here. The Rev. Mr. Dimmock, who, by the way, is a warm friend of The Army, acted as chairman. After he had made a few remarks, the band played "Songs of Gladness," followed by a sunshine song by the Colonel, which was well received. We were then privileged to hear the Colonel's lecture "Life Behind Prison Walls." The Colonel gave a vivid description of the work The Army is doing among the prisoners, and we were pleased to know the results of the efforts are not in vain. The lecture came to a close all too soon. After the Major had sung a solo "None Are Too Hopeless for Him," the band played very effectively "Invitation."—B. B. Correspondent.

VISITED BY AN OLD SOLDIER.

Stratford.—We were very pleased to have our old friend and comrade Bro. J. Bateman of Dovercourt with us for the week-end. Bro. Bateman is an old Soldier of this Corps, and although faces have changed a lot since he went away yet a welcome always awaits him here. The Captain's subject for Sunday night was "Hell." In a very able discourse he made it plain that there is a hell to shun and a heaven to gain.

One soul sought the blessing of a clean heart on Sunday morning. Our knee-drill attendance is improving.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Father of Two Juniors Gets Saved.

Uxbridge.—In spite of a heavy snowstorm, on Nov. 7th we had good meetings. Attendances were small, but in the afternoon meeting two Juniors and a woman who had been under conviction for weeks yielded to the Saviour. On the following Thursday night, three souls came into the

THE RESULT OF EXAMPLE.

A Good Report From Welland.

Welland.—We started our campaign with a half-sight of prayer. Two souls have recently started to serve God, and three have claimed the blessing of full salvation.

On Sunday afternoon the meeting took a form of dedication service, two of our Soldiers handed over their little ones to God and The Army. Since then others have expressed their desire to do the same. We had a stirring meeting on Sunday night. The Captain took for his subject "A Robbery." We finished up with one soul at the Cross. At the close of the Sunday night meeting a Christian lady expressed her desire to become a Salvationist.—A. H. F.

GALT SONGSTER BRIGADE.

Conducts Week-End Meetings.

Paris.—We have had a week-end visit from the Galt Songsters. The Brigade was led on by Songster-Leader N. Ayling. On Saturday night

Candidates Wanted.

:: A CALL TO THE FRONT. ::

THE next Training Session for Candidates for Officership is in connection with all departments of work throughout the Dominion commencing April, 1917, and continues to the following Fall. To consecrated young men or women who are anxious to use their time and talents in building up the Kingdom of God, and thus laying up treasure in Heaven, this is a direct appeal to you to offer your services to engage in a work that Angels would covet.

Time is fleeting, and with the passage of time your opportunities are going. You have the future ahead of you. What are you going to do with it?

In order to be ready for the next Session, it is important that you send in your application at once to your Provincial or Divisional Commander, or to Lieut.-Colonel Turner, Candidates' Department, S.A. Temple, Toronto, Ontario.

MUSICAL OFFICERS WELCOMED.

More Converts at Jail and Guard-room. Regina.—On October 29th Lieut. Bradd farwelled. The night meeting was one of great blessing. Two young women found salvation. On the following Wednesday a comrade was enrolled under the colours. On November 6th we welcomed into our midst Captain Hutchinson and Captain Plesier. They are making

things move. Captain Hutchinson is good help to the band as he plays last cornet, and the Captain with his banjo is quite a lively Officer. Soldiers are all on fire and praying for a great outpouring of God's Holy Spirit. Good work is being done at the Jail and guard room. At the Jail recently seventeen men said they were determined to lead good lives in future, and in the guard-room ten men surrendered to God.

An official, in talking with the Captain, said that he knew that great good was being done among the men in the jail. On Nov. 13th we had another good fight. Three souls saved.—W. O. Payne.

A SISTER'S MISTAKE.

Notorious Characters Saved.

The revival campaign in Hespeeler has started in the right way. The half-night of prayer held on the 11th was well attended, and was a time of great blessing, so much so that when the clock struck twelve one Sister thought it was ten. The Soldiers are in good fighting spirits, and turn out to the open-air well, only five, all told, being absent (through sickness and distance from the Hall). The Devil was upset on Sunday when he lost some of his best servants.

Our little Hall was packed for the night service. Captain Hunt, who by the way, is here alone, took for his subject: "Good Tidings." Four young men, two young women, and two girls gave themselves to God, making eight for the week-end. Some of these comrades were once notorious characters, and so there was great rejoicing when they were captured for God. Last week's converts are doing well, and all of them are attending the open-air. One band was at the front, and did great service. We have received No. 2 Band Books, and have already mastered some of the selections.—Humility.

"I'LL DARE TO DO RIGHT."

Fort William.—We have said farewell to our Officers, Ensign Pearce and Captain Richard, who have laboured faithfully here during the past fifteen months. We have welcomed our new Officer, Captain Welland.

The comrades have promised to devote as much time as possible each day to pray for the special campaign. Already their prayers have been answered for this week-end. One soul found the Saviour. She rose from her seat as the Captain was reading the lesson and shouted "I'll dare to do the right."—A Warrior.

New Westminster.—Our Officer, Ensign Lamb, who has been laid aside for some time, is, we are glad to say, making good progress towards recovery. The Corps' work has not been at a standstill, but we have been led on by Lieut. Hamilton. She

has fought bravely.

Major and Mrs. Green have been having splendid times in connection with their visits to Welland, Niagara Falls, and Quebec. They had quite an exciting time at Welland, in that at 4 o'clock in the morning they were aroused by a fire right opposite our Hall. Our building itself just managed to escape; in fact, it had caught fire, but was soon extinguished.

Staff-Captain Sims was the chief speaker at a meeting conducted under the auspices of the West End Temperance Society in Toronto on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 29th. Adjutant Sheard sang a salvation song.

LIEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE

Conducts Great Congress Meetings in the Pacific Province.

TO travel from Vernon up the Okanagan Valley to Secumine is as pleasant a train journey as one would desire. It is not monotonous, because at frequent short intervals the train stops at well-populated towns and the station platforms of the prosperous places are always filled with a busy lot of the town folk either about to board the train or on the lookout to either ship or receive. We could not help but notice that the laurels carried away by Okanagan fruit-growers at the recent apple show at Vancouver had had a very stimulating effect.

At Arrow Head we boarded the S.S. Kootenay and sailed for eight hours over as calm and as beautiful a sheet of water as can be found anywhere. It is 9 p.m. before we reach West Robson and 11 p.m. before our train arrives in Nelson. But this hour is not too late for Captain Richardson and our dear friend and tried comrade "Tilly" to meet us at the depot. We are escorted to the quarters, where we meet several of the Soldiers over a cup of tea, have some prayer, and then perforce board again a steamer in the early

hours of the morning for Kootenay Landing, and on to Cranbrook. The latter place we reach at 2:15 p.m., where we are greeted with the genial face of Captain Taylor, who with characteristic enterprise has engaged the Opera House for our meeting. For Mr. Wilson also presides, supported by all the local clergy. Rev. E. H. Hughes (Methodist), Rev. C. W. Main (Presbyterian), and a very representative audience. Rev. Mr. Main and Major Morris took an active part in the preliminary exercises. When J. H. Wilson arose to introduce Colonel Pugmire he did so splendidly, outlining the duties of the General, whom he considered as the greatest of the age, and in a referred eloquence in the work of organization which God had

helped him raise up. The Colonel was soon on his feet, and lost in his subject. His audience was deeply interested and moved. Here and there one dropped a pocket handkerchief being excited out of a pocket and shyly used to brush away tears. We predict good from such a meeting. Rev. Mr. Hughes in a fervent prayer, amidst much feeling brooded the service to a close.

We introduced our stay in Cranbrook and caught the last train into Fernie. We arrive at 6:15 p.m. on time. The Salvation Army Bandmen are last-minute to the station, and a moment or two they are turned up, and, with the Colonel and the Major at his head, honor them, and with their music announce to the public there in some of the special on at the Citadel that night.

The Citadel when we entered presented an animated scene. Much union was in evidence, which was most gratifying to the visitors. Rev. Mr. Dimmick (Methodist) acted the chair. The Band under the baton of Bandmaster Goodwin played "Songs of Gladness" superbly.

The Colonel specially inspired. His story is unusually interesting, specially inspiring, and what is most gratifying, of the greatest possible blessing resulting in a wholesale consecration of the major portion of his audience for service.

Major Morris' song "There is No One Too Hopeless for Him" caught on. These Fernie people can sing. There is a heartiness about it that is contagious. "Invitation" played by the Fernie Band was a fitting climax.

Well done, Fernie!

Next morning we caught the 9 a.m. train for Lethbridge. Colonel Pugmire, Major Morris, and Essie Laydies interviewed the kindly disposed Mayor and Chief of Police, discussing ways and means of how best to help unfortunate and needy creatures.

There was a grand rally for the open-air. The Band and Soldiers acquitted themselves splendidly.

A large crowd awaited us at the Citadel. Mr. Connybaker, K.C., occupied the chair, supported by all the ministers of the city. The Colonel excelled himself. The chairman sprang to his feet at the conclusion. After an eloquent eulogy, insisted formalities should be thrust aside and bade the audience rise to its feet and give three cheers of appreciation. No sooner said than done. There was a commotion at the door. The Colonel was on the alert and soon piloted the Mayor and the Councilors of Lethbridge in a body to the platform, who, at the conclusion of an important meeting had hastily come to pay their respects. They were received with a hearty hand-clasp. A suitable ending and "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" brought this meeting to a close—from many standpoints the most wonderful life it has ever been our privilege to attend.

Colonel Pugmire now bids the Pacific Province adieu. The blessings given will still remain. To God be all the glory for what our eyes have

COLONEL GASKIN

Conducts Inspiring Councils at St. John's and Twillingate

THE Newfoundland Councils, conducted by Colonel Gaskin at St. John's, are now a thing of the past, and we can say that they were among the best we have ever experienced.

The Council arrived Thursday noon on the Bruce express, and at night a welcome demonstration was held in the Citadel. A large, enthusiastic crowd gathered to greet the Colonel, and we had a red-hot stirring time.

On Friday morning the Officers assembled for the first session of the Councils. After a session of what Lieut. Colonel Rees styled "Family Prayer," the General's message was read. It is impossible for pen to describe the feelings of the Officers and the outburst of applause at the mention of the name of our beloved General. The Officers received the message with open hearts, and drank in every word, and then before God, pledged themselves to go forward and carry out his wishes, and more than ever strive to follow his one great aim in life (God bless the General!)

greatly impressed with the spirit in which all was done.

At the close of the Councils on Saturday night, Lieut. Colonel Rees delivered a heart-rending address on the need of a revival, and how it should be brought about. The Council is an able talker on such a subject, and the Officers could not help but feel the importance of it. Staff-Captain Cave also spoke, dealing with the responsibility of the Field Officer to the educational work, pointing out to them the necessity of immediate action for an all-round advance.

On Sunday public services were held in the Citadel, which was filled to its utmost capacity on every occasion. At night every nook was filled, and even men standing in the ante-room and the band-room, and the office. Even then we had to turn "crowds away from the doors. The Colonel gave a powerful address, and at the close of the meeting the souls knelt at the mercy-seat in prayer.

We had a splendid finish on Monday evening. The meeting took the form of a musical festival and a farewell demonstration. The St. John's Band rendered some excellent selections, and the Officers and the General were present. How we thank God for the visit of the Colonel, for the inspiring Councils, and for the blessings received. In sending a message to our beloved General and our Territorial Leaders we want to assure them that the spirit of devotion to the Officers of Newfoundland is one of devotion to God and loyalty to the flag until death.

THE TWILLINGATE COUNCILS

The Officers of the Twillingate and Tilt Cove districts have been for the past few weeks looking forward to meeting and hearing our Field Secretary, Colonel Gaskin, and now we have both seen and heard him, and our hearts are all a flame with zeal to continue our labours for the uplifting of the fallen.

Lt. Col. and Mrs. Gaskin, our prominent leaders, accompanied Colonel Gaskin to Twillingate, and a most royal welcome was accorded to them in the Citadel on the Thursday night.

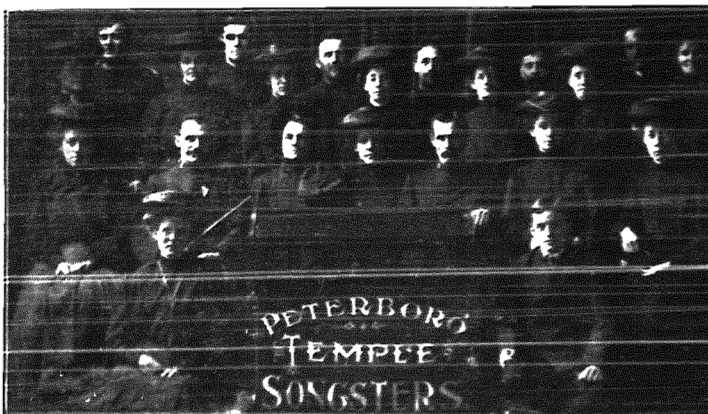
The Officers' Councils commenced on Friday, and the Councils addressed were listened to with rapt attention. They were thoughtful, thought-inspiring, heart-stirring, and practical, and their effect will no doubt be seen in the increased devotion and efficiency of the Officers who were privileged to listen to them.

On Saturday morning the last session of the Councils, we were led right into the depths of solitude alone with God, isolated for the time being from even the work that is before us. The officers, silent, subtle nature-character illumination of the Spirit of God flooded our souls, and consecrations were renewed in the silence of the hush that had fallen on us. The officers' devotion was based on the text, "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength," and we realized that the great need is for men who will rest and confide in God that they may be fitted for the seemingly impossible tasks that confront them.

A splendid audience attended the Citadel on Friday night to hear the Colonel speak on "Perseverance Through All." The officers of the Twillingate and Tilt Cove districts were present, and with us were some very noble, and faith was simple trust, have been blessed from the memories of many by the black stains of hideous sin and the intense darkness of infidelity.

The dream of a young man, who once had bright visions of being a successful worker for God and duty, humanity, have been blotted from his vision, and he is now a man of no religion, and nothing remains save a blur and a terror of some impending evil.

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)



Back Row (from left)—Bandmaster W. Perryer, Bandman F. Merritt, Bro. J. Boorman, Bandman Thomas Bonds—F. Gray, Bandman H. J. Farrell. Second Row—Mrs. W. Nalsh, Mrs. A. E. Moyne, Mrs. C. Gadd, Mrs. H. Gray, Mrs. J. Thomas, Mrs. W. Northcott, Mrs. T. Wulfin. First Row (sitting)—Mrs. W. Ford, Songster-Leader A. E. Moyne, Mrs. Ensign Merritt, Sister P. Payton, Ensign Merritt, Sister E. Payton, Mrs. H. Hedge. Front—Sister F. Wulfin, Master J. Merritt.

seen and our hearts have felt during the past two weeks.

Bandman F. Sims (Soprano of Riverdale Band, is going to the Old Land for several months. Bandmaster (Captain) Myers and the Bandmen generally regret their comrade's departure, but wish him God speed and a safe return to the land of the Maple Leaf.

The last of the series of United Band Festivals in Toronto will take place at Riverdale on Dec. 5th. Five Bands will be present.

The Staff Bandmen of Toronto Territorial Headquarters feel indebted to their comrade, Bandmen and Ensign Merritt at Peterboro. It seems that when the latter heard of the former's proposed visit to Campbellford they at once made arrangements to entertain the Staff Bandmen during a wait of two hours at Peterboro, which had the Band journeyed by a certain route, they certainly would have had to endure. But they travelled to Campbellford by another road, and so did not have the pleasure of meeting the Peterboro Bandmen. The best thanks of the Staff Band, all the more.

The address of the Colonel was based on the words "In the Beginning, God," and he made us feel as never before what a mighty and marvelous God we serve. Somebody said: "I feel like a microphone on a ship in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean."

Before the finish of the address, however, we were made to feel that this great God was also our loving Father interested in every detail of our lives.

In the afternoon the Colonel spoke on "Mutual Responsibility," and at the conclusion of his address our Provincial Officer read a letter from the Chief Secretary in which he urged upon each Officer to take up the special campaign and push it for the glory of God. The Chief is a great favourite with the Newfoundland Officers, who are ever ready to carry out his wishes.

In the evening session the Colonel spoke on "The Bible as a Guide." The Councils were continued on Saturday, the morning address being on "Public Speaking."

In the afternoon we enjoyed a variety of good things for the Officers' dinner. The Staff League gave us some of their impressions. Adjutant Higdon spoke of the readiness of The Army work in London, and Adj. Ogilvie said he had been

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



International Headquarters,

A Portion of the Cadets in Training, Korea.

The General.

The General has an extensive campaign mapped out for him on the Continent of Europe. He will spend Reformation Day—a time of national prayer and heart-searching—in Berlin, and from thence will journey to Copenhagen. Returning he will stop at various Danish and German towns and finish up at Frankfurt. The campaign will last about three weeks.

At a Theatre Campaign recently conducted by The General at Liverpool over a hundred patients crowded the stage at the night meeting. The Lord Mayor of Liverpool presided at the afternoon gathering, and his remarks said that he was proud to welcome to the city the veteran of philanthropy and social reform. The General spoke for seventy-five minutes, reviewing the work of The Salvation Army in all lands.

On the question of destruction, he declared that with the loss of the price of a battleship—say, one million pounds sterling—he could put 2,000 good men, with their wives and children, on the land in small holdings. They should then not only earn their own living and eventually pay for the land, but they should repay the capital loaned.

The whole address was a wonderful piece of advocacy on behalf of the needy and helpless, was rich in illustrative argument and humour, and was freely punctuated by the most hearty applause.

Personal Intelligence.

Travel-stained and well, Col. Bates, the Auditor-General, arrived in London on Wednesday after four months' absence in the Argentine, Chile, Peru, Panama, and Jamaica, where, in addition to conducting a general audit, he held public lectures.

At one of his Open-Air Meetings in the Argentine, the Colonel was met with nuts by a crowd of unruly young men. No harm was probably intended, and certainly none was done; while the incident served to excite interest and attention.

On the twenty-fifth anniversary of a conversion, which took place at Hammondsmith, Lieut. Colonel Gumbrell, Chief Secretary of Switzerland, gave in his daughter's name as a Soldier at Berne, Switzerland.

On the eve of the departure for India, Lieut. Colonel Spooner was promoted to the rank of Major Colonel. We offer our sincere congratulations.

Interesting to recall, was at one time a prominent Field Officer. Before being transferred to Canada and placed in charge of the Toronto Temple, she opened Aberystwyth, in North Wales, and commanded Newport (Monmouthshire), Pentre, Guiseley, and Boston. In Canada she also had charge of Ottawa and Montreal I. Corps. She will be remembered by many old Salvationists as Captain Isabella Hall.

An appointment that will be read of with great interest is that of Lt. Colonel Emerson to the Anti-Suicide Bureau. Mr. Emerson will be of great service in this work.

Norway.

Colonel Bullard had some exciting experiences whilst visiting Corps in the north of Norway. When travelling in a small steamer from Vadsø to Tromsø, a storm was encountered which the pilot described as "the worst he had known for thirty years."

Through a day and two nights the waves so battered the little vessel, and frequently threw it over to such an angle that it seemed they were foundering. They eventually landed safely however, although a cargo steamer which followed them was sunk with all hands—a loss of eight-

teen lives. Pathetic interest attaches to the fact that a number of the men who were thus lost had attended meetings conducted by the Colonel at a previous port of call—Kerkenes.

Java.

A party of Officers recently sailed from Holland for Java. One writes thus: We were soon at work, for the next morning we went, in company with the Colonel, to the European prison, where a Meeting was held. We were also given an opportunity to have a look round at Bogangan, the Farm Colony, and also the place where the suffering and invalid Javanese poor are treated and cared for by The Army.

Major and Mrs. Clifford were having a short Meeting with the men, women, and boys of the institution when we arrived, after which they paid out to them their wages for the week's work. What a procession we saw! Old people who were blind, or nearly blind, were led in by kindly hands, and there were also men and women with terrible sores and wounds.

Splendid work is being done here, Dr. and Mrs. Wille and their assist-

ants are almost, without ceasing, busy day and night dressing the wounds of these sufferers, and at the same time endeavouring to point them to Christ.

India.

An interesting incident happened at a Harvest Festival meeting at Thornburn. The pandal (temporary hall) was decorated with green leaves, ferns, and palms, and a number of the heathens of the village had gathered to join with our Soldiers in the rejoicings. As usual, the list of donors was spread, and then the heathens who had come to the Meeting said that they would also like to give something.

At the close of the meeting they also came in a body, and at the mercy-seat surrendered themselves to God and The Army, earnestly declaring to the Officer: "From this very hour we wish to be considered as Salvation Army Soldiers!" They have since given what they have promised.

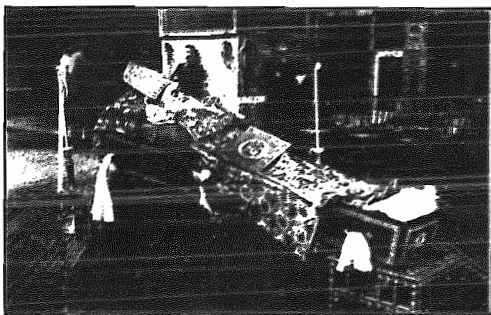
When The Salvation Army first came to that village about fifteen years ago, the heathens who have now got converted re-converted our Soldiers very much. There arose however, a division between them, which caused them to fight amongst themselves. Now they have come together as Salvationists, and all the old enmity is done with.

Sweden.

During his visit to the north of Sweden Commissioner McKie addressed a Meeting in the State Church in Sollefteå. The use of Swedish State Churches has often been granted for musical festivals, but this is the first time the Commissioner has been permitted to conduct a Salvation Meeting, advertised as such.

An interesting experience was recently enjoyed by Lieut. Colonel Larsson, Chief Secretary of Sweden. He was invited to take part in a series of meetings in Parnassus. Speakers representing all denominations were present, including five State Church ministers, and the Colonel gave an address on Practical Christianity.

All the other speakers, the Colonel tells us, mentioned The Army, some in highly flattering terms. On the final afternoon all took tea together in our Hall while the Corps Band played, and several of the clergymen and ministers spoke.



The Armenian Patriarch of Jerusalem Lying in State in the Church of St. James on Mount Zion.

On October 18 the aged Armenian Patriarch of Jerusalem died at his home on Mount Zion at the advanced age of ninety-five, having filled the office of patriarch for the last twenty-two years. He was born a Mahomedan and at the age of twelve was baptised in Egypt, when his name was changed from Abraham to Joseph. After learning Arabic and studying English in England for several years he returned to Jerusalem and was admitted into the priesthood, once more changing his name from Joseph to Artin. For two days the patriarch's body lay in state in the beautiful Armenian church in Jerusalem dressed in his official robes and wearing his mitre. The funeral was attended by representatives of the various religious and members of the foreign consulates.

TRAINING OF ARMY OFFICERS

(Continued From Page Nine.)
 job. See?" The Cadet thought for a moment, and then a brilliant idea struck him. "Say, I'll tell you what to do," he said. "What's that?" asked the man. "Sell potatoes," said the Cadet. Whether the man took this good advice or not we cannot say.

On another occasion a Cadet went to a house and was admitted. He began to talk to the good lady about her soul, and after he had explained for about ten minutes how to get saved, he asked her if she would decide now. What was his surprise to hear her say "No no spik English." The Cadet took his departure.

A Cadet also relates how he took up a collection while visiting. He had no intention of doing so, but as it happened the Bible portion he read contained some reference to giving. The lady asked if he were going to take a collection there and then, and the Cadet, all alive to seize every opportunity of helping the Training Home, immediately passed his hat round and received the sum of twenty-five cents.

Such are some of the experiences of the Cadets, the serious and the humorous following one another, and providing plenty of interesting matter to talk over in the evenings when the day's duties are done.

It may be interesting to learn how some of the Cadets became such. As is usually the case, they come from varied walks of life, and the call came to them in many diverse ways.

One young fellow was a homesteader in Saskatchewan when the call came to leave all and follow Christ. It was a big sacrifice for him to give up his land, and his friends thought he was doing a foolish thing, but he was firmly convinced that God wanted him to become an Officer in The Salvation Army, and in faith he has launched out.

A Cadet who came out of a Toronto Corps says that before he joined The Army he contemplated going to a Bible Institute in the States. He found, however, that the cost was too great, and that though he had a burning desire to preach the Gospel and save souls he was hindered on this account. Then he met with The Army, and spent a whole year in studying its methods. The result was that he came to the deliberate conclusion that there was no other organization in the world which offered such splendid opportunities to young men to engage in spiritual work. So he became a soldier, applied for the work, and to now on the way to become an Officer.

Perhaps there are others who read these lines who are looking for an opportunity to do service for Jesus Christ, and who feel that the "open door" for them is presented by the Salvation Army.

Think well of what it means, consider the cost, then decide that you will throw in your lot with Jesus Christ, and who will step over the line to Him and help Him conquer the world.

VISITORS AT WOODSTOCK.

Woodstock, Ont.—We had Major and Mrs. Green with us for a recent week-night meeting. Also on another evening we were favoured by the presence of Colonel Turner, Brigadier Hawling, Major Miller, and Major Green.

The meetings of this last week-end were conducted by the Colonel and Major Miller, Adjutant Coy, Captain Moon, and our own Officers—R. C.

The Canadian Christmas Cry

IS REGARDED BY SALVATIONISTS

:: :: EVERYWHERE AS :: ::

THE GREAT SALVATION ARMY PICTORIAL.

The issue for Christmas, 1910, for wealth and beauty of pictures will eclipse all that have preceded it.

Tri-colour and duo-tone plates have been used in the production of most of the large pictures, and the colour schemes range from gorgeous colour to the most delicate tint effects.

A magnificent presentation plate in colours, entitled

Saved from the Sea.

This is a picture of great human interest, and will strike a tender chord in every compassionate heart.

Our next two-page picture in colour is entitled

Restored to Friends.

This depicts a scene of frequent occurrence in our Rescue Homes. A young girl has wandered from the paths of rectitude and found her way into an Army Home. Her father and mother, old people from the Farm, have come to the Home to receive their erring daughter. The moment chosen by the artist is that when the girl, brought into the room by the Officer, rushes into her mother's arms, and they weep together. It is a powerful scene.

Off to the Farm with Grandpa.

Our Cover Picture is one of great seasonal charm. It represents a little city girl being driven to the old farm by grandpa. The scarlet cutter, the snow-covered clearing, the furs, and rail fence are most realistically drawn. All who have seen the cover declare it to be the most attractive yet.

The last page of the cover presents a most pleasing scene in colour. It is a wigwam view, and shows up a delightful side of outdoor life.

Types of Salvation Soldiers—the Bandsman.

Is a new pictorial series that begins in this number. It is a most striking representation of a picturesque section of our forces.

A Christmas Daydream.

Is a remarkably allegorical picture that cannot fail to impress the beholder with its message.

The Chief of the Staff and some of his Secretaries.

Is the title that goes with a splendid photograph of the Chief of the Staff, that appears for the first time in any Army publication.

Scenes from the Nation.

Being a number of striking pictures reproduced by permission from R. J. Hoies' "Life of Christ" and placed in a most artistic setting.

Portraits of Leading Staff Officers.

This is a page of portraits of well-known and popular Canadian comrades.

We have also received permission to reproduce two important pictures by well-known Canadian artists.

Line Men in New Ontario.

By J. Jeffries, O. S. A. A striking pictorial presentation of the taming of the wilderness. The original picture has been purchased by the Ontario Government.

The Lumber Camp.

By F. Bridgen, O. S. A. Is a reproduction of one of the most admired pictures in the exhibition of the Ontario Society of Artists this year.

Emmie Goodchild's Christmas Basket.

Is a picture story for children.

The entire issue is profusely illustrated throughout with picture and decorative pieces and borders.

Without doubt, this is the most superbly illustrated War Cry that has ever been published by The
 :: :: :: Salvation Army. :: :: ::

:: :: NOW READY, THE GREAT CHRISTMAS NUMBER. :: ::

COL. GASKIN'S MEETINGS

(Continued From Page Twelve)

On Saturday night we had a united Officers' and Soldiers' Council, and with unanimous consent the noblest speech that I have ever heard during our sessions some fine draughts from the well-spring of blessing and a foretaste of Heaven.

Public meetings were conducted all day on Sunday by the Colonel. At night we were rewarded by seeing seven souls at the Mercy-seat.

On Monday night the Colonel delivered his famous lecture, "The Fish and How They Are Caught," in an intensely dramatic manner he told some thrilling stories of human degradation, and how through the efforts of Army Officers many had been saved.

A pleasing happening of Monday evening was a tea to which all the Officers and Locals of the Corps were invited.

Mrs. Adjutant Hiscock entered into a conspiracy with some of the ladies to surprise the Colonel and Colonel and Mrs. Rees by taking them out to tea instead of taking them as usual to her own very hospitable table and the plan worked very successfully.

Imagine our dear leader's surprise when they were brought to the handsome school built by Adjutant Hiscock, the tireless officer in charge of the Twillington Corps and district—not to learn the A. B. C. but to take an advanced course in physiology and hygiene, but to partake of that which no man advances far enough to do without.

After tea the Sergeant-Major, Adj. Hiscock, Mrs. Colonel Rees, Colonel Rees, and Colonel Gaskin each gave a neat little speech.

The Twillington Councils, 1910, will long be remembered by both the visiting Officers and the people of the town.

How The Army Does it.

On the voyage from the Old Land to this Dominion, the conductor of a party of Army soldiers, chiefly women and children, was accosted by the wife of a Professor living in New-
 real.

"I am interested in The Army's work," she said, "and have heard that somewhere you bring Christmas to Canada. Now I can give you a list of a good cook. Do you think that you could find me one when we get into port?"

The Salvationist assured the lady that he was almost certain that he could meet her requirements, and while speaking thought of his salaried sheets, which gave a description of each member of his party. On referring to the said papers he found the name of a cook "dealing a handsome arrival in Canada" (so the description read). The very woman for the professor's wife, he thought.

An interview between the cook and the lady was arranged, and before the ship reached port the cook was made the happiest woman on that vessel, for she had secured a permanent situation.

Quick work, and an instance of the Army's ability to fill the bill (even time).

A BRIEF NEWS BUDGET.

Summerside, P.E.I.—A basketball game was played on our Sunday night meeting, when Captain Sparing was with us. On the following Tuesday Brigadier Adby gave us a visit. Colonel Squarbridge has entered the Training College, and Mrs. Squarbridge is being assisted by Ensign Green.

Captain and Mrs. Muttart of Summerside were welcomed from this Corps and took their departure for the Far West. Our open-air meetings are well attended by people who do not come to our indoor meetings. There is much interest in our Corps at the present time.—Ann Wilson.

Scripture Texts, Mottoes, Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc., etc.

OUR Stock has just recently been augmented with several New Lines. We have pleasure in calling attention
to some of the following:

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No. 261. "Another Year."

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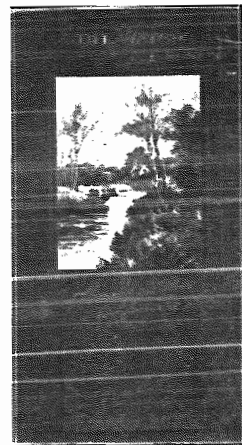
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25 cents each, p.p.



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No. 5. Instrumental Quartettes and Quintets.

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